

CANTVS.

THE FIRST SET  
OF ENGLISH  
MADRIGALS  
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

*Newly Composed*

BY

JOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

**F** Ly Loue aloft, to heauen and looke out For-  
 tune, Fly  
 loue aloft to heauen, Fly loue aloft to heauen & looke out Fortune, Then sweetly,  
 sweetly, sweetly hir importune, That I from my Ca-  
 listo best beloued, As you and  
 she set downe be neuer mo- ued, As you and she set downe, :||: be neuer  
 moued, And loue, to Ca-ri-mel see you commend me, :||: see you com-  
 mend mee, Fortune for his sweet sake, :||: may chance befriend mee.  
 Fortune for his sweet sake, may chance befriend me, & loue, to Carimel see you com-  
 mend mee, :||: see you commend mee, Fortune for his sweet sake,  
 :||: may chance befriend me. Fortune, &c.  
 A. ij.

Of 3. voc.

II.

CANTUS.

**A**

Way,||: Away, Away,||: away thou shalt not loue mee.A-

way,||: away, Away away away,thou shalt not loue mee.So shall my loue seeme

greater,||:

So shall my loue seeme greater,||:

And I shall

loue the better, And I shall loue the better,shall it be so? ||: what say you:||:

Why speake you not,why speake you not I pray you? Nay then I know you loue

mee,you loue mee,Nay then I know you loue mee,you loue mee,That so you may dis-

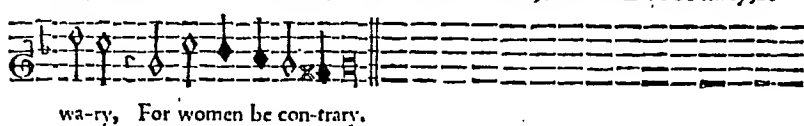
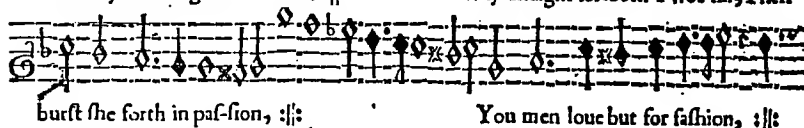
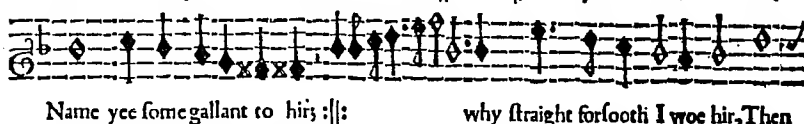
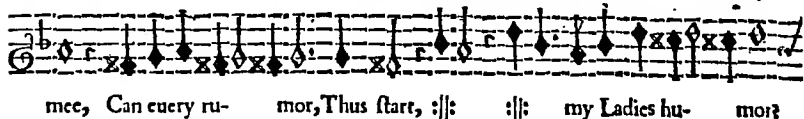
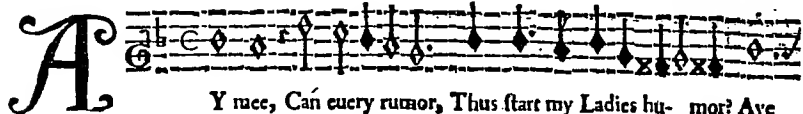
proue mee.Nay then I know you loue mee,Nay then I know you loue mee, That

fo you may disproue mee. That fo you may disproue mee.

Of 3, voc;

III.

CANTVS.



Of 3. voc.

IIIK

CANTVS.

W



Heepe O mine eies, Weep ô mine eies & cease not: Your spring tides

out alas, out alas, out alas, me thinks increase not, Your spring tydes, out alas me



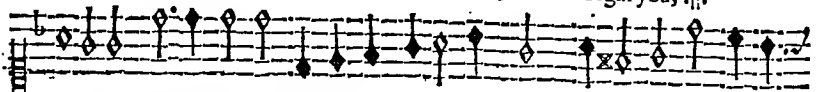
thinks, me thinks increase not: Weep ô mine eies, Weep ô mine eies & cease not: Your



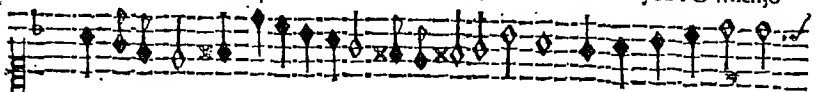
spring tydes, out alas, out alas, out a-las, out a-las, me thinks increase not. Your spring tides



out a-las me thinks, me thinks increase not. O when, ô when begin you, :::

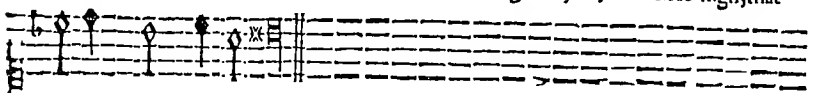


To swell so high, to swell so high, that I may drowne mee in you: O when, ô

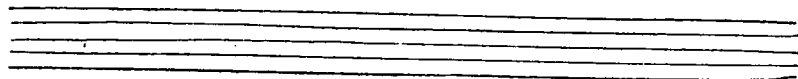


when bee-ginne you, :::

beginne you, to swell so high, that



I may drowne mee in you.



Of 3. voc.

V.

CANTUS.

**D** Eere pittie how? ah how? :||: wouldst thou become her, Deer pittie  
how? ah how? wouldst thou be- come her? That best becōmeth beauties best at-  
tyring, Shall my desert, :||: :||: . . . Shall my desert deserue no fauour from her?  
But still to wast my selfe in depp admi- ring, :||: . . . Like him that  
calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||: Still tels and heares the  
tale, :||: Oh tale that grieues him. Like him that calls to Eccho to relieue  
him, :||: Still tels and heares the tale, :||: Oh tale  
that grieues him.

Of 3. voc.

VI.

CANTVS.



Ec restles thoughts, :||: that harbour discontent,

Cease your assaults: :||: and let my hart lament, Yee restles thoughts, :||:

:||: that harbour dis-content, Cease your assaults, :||: and let my

hart lament, And let my tongue haue leaue to tell my grieffe, That she may pittie,

though not graunt reliefe. :||: :||:

Pittie would help, Pittie would help (alas) what loue hath almost slaine, :||:

And saue the wound, that festered this disdaine, Pittie would

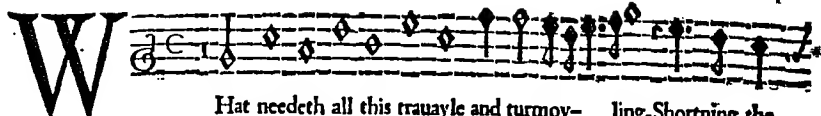
help, Pittie would help, (alas) what loue hath almost slaine, :||:

And saue the wound, that festered this disdaine.  
Heere endeth the songs of 3. parts.

Of 4. voc. The first part.

VII.

CANTVS.



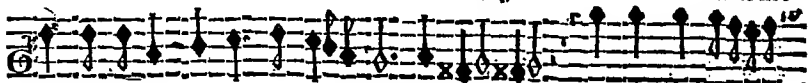
lyfes sweet pleasure, ::

Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. To seeke this



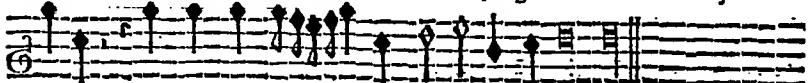
far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, ::

In those hor-



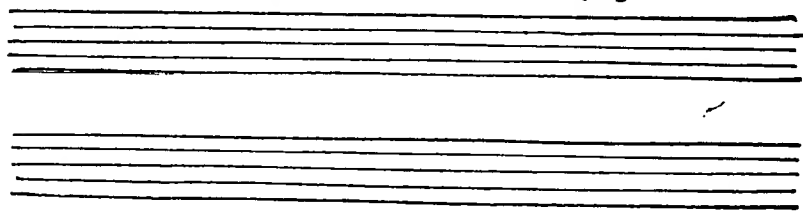
clymates, In those hot clymates, Vnder Phœbus broyling.

In those hot cly-



mats, In those hot cly-

mats, Vnder Phœbus broyling.



B.



Of 4. vs. The second part. VIII.

CANTVS.

O

Foolcs, can you not see a traffick neerer,

In my sweet

Ladies face, In my sweet Ladies face, ::

::

Where Nature

showeth, what euer treasure eye sees, or hart knoweth, Rubies and Diamonds dain-

tic, ::

And orient Perles such plentie, & orient pearles such plen-

tie,

Corral & Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Corral & Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Then

which the South seas or Moluccas lend vs, Then which the South seas or Moluccas

lend vs, or either Indies, or either Indies, East or West, do lend vs,

OF 4. voc.

IX.

CANTVS.

**A**

Las, what hope of speeding, wher hope beguild lies bleeding; She bad  
 come, She bad come, when she spide mee: And when I came she slide mee, shee flyde  
 mee, Thus when I was begui-led, Thus when, Thus when I was beguiled, She at my  
 fighting smi- led: But if you take such pleasure, Of  
 hope & ioy, my treasure, Of hope & ioy, my treasure, By de-  
 ceipt to bereaue me, to bereaue me, By decept to bereaue me, to bereaue me, By de-  
 ceipt to bereaue mee, By decept, By decept to bereaue mee, Loue mee and so decciue  
 mee. Loue mee and so decciue mee.

Of 4. voc.

X.

CANTVS.

**L** Ady, when I behold, :||: the Rofes fprouting, :||:

Lady, when I behold, :||: the Rofes fprouting, :||: Which clad in  
damaske mantells deck the arbours :||: And then be-  
hold your lips, :||: :||: Where sweet loue harbours, My eyes pre-  
fents me with a double, double doubting: a double double doubting: My eies prefets me  
with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind fupposes,  
whether the Rofes be your lips, or your lips the Rofes. :||:

For viewing both a like, hardly my minde fupposes, Whether the Rofes  
be your lips, or your lips the Rofes. :||:

Of 4. voc.

XI.

CANT VS.

**T** Hus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe and talke  
together, and talke together, Thus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe  
and talke to- gether, Beware of Loue, (deere) Loue is a walking sprite, a walking sprite,  
And Loue is this and that, And O I wot not what, :||: And comes and  
goes againe, I wot not whether, :||: No, no, these are but  
bugs to breed amazing, No, no, these are but bugs to breed ama- zing, For in her eies  
I saw his torch light bla- zing.

Of 4. voc.

XII.

CANTVS.

**A**

Dew, Adew, Adew sweet A- marillis, ::|:

A-

dew, Adew, Adew sweet A-marillis: For since to part, to part your will is, Adew, A-

dew, Adew sweet Amarillis, Adew sweet Amaril- lis, Adew, Adew, Adew, sweet

A-marillis : For since to part, to part your will is, O heauy ty- ding, Heere is for

me no biding: Yet once againe, Yet once againe, againe ere that I part with you, Yet

once againe, Yet once againe, againe, Ere that I part with you, A- marillis, Amaril- lis,

Sweet Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew sweet A- marillis, Amaril- lis, sweet Adew.

Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

Of 5. voc.

XIII.

CANTVS.

**D** Y E haplesse man, :: Since she denies thee grates Dye haplesse  
man, Dye haplesse man :: Since she denies thee grace, Dye and dispaire, sith  
she doth seeme to loue thee : Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, Fare-  
well most fayer (Farewell) though thou dost fayer deface, Farewell most fayer, (Farewell)  
though thou dost fayer deface, Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost re- proue  
mee : Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost reprove me, :: Those  
smiling eies, that sometimes mee requiued, :: Clouded with  
frownes, :: haue mee of life depruiud, Clouded with frownes, haue mee of  
life de- priud.

Of 5 voc. The first part.

XIIII

CANTVS.

Fall, I fall, O stay mee, ::|

Deere loue with

ioyes yee stay mee, ::|

Of life your lips deprivue mee, ::|

Sweet, let your lips revivue mee, Sweet let your lips revivue mee : O

whether are you ha- sting, and leaue my life thus wa- sting ? My health on

you relye- ing, ::|

My health on you relye- ing, 'Twer sinne to

leaue mee dying, My health on you relye- ing, ::|

My

health on you relye- ing, relye- ing, 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dying, to leaue mee

dye- ing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

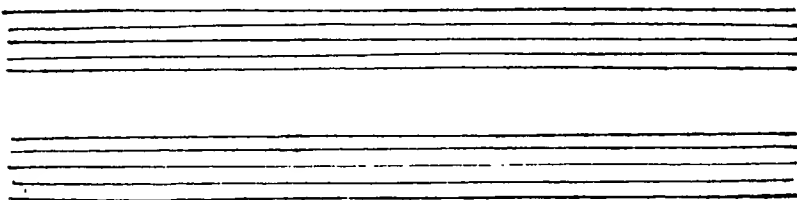
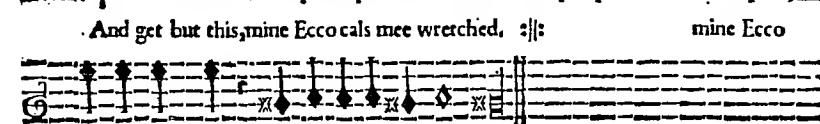
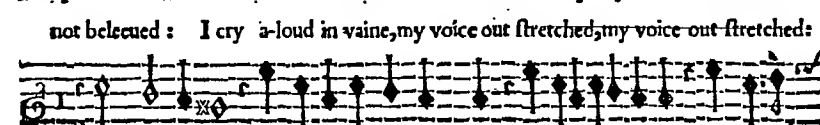
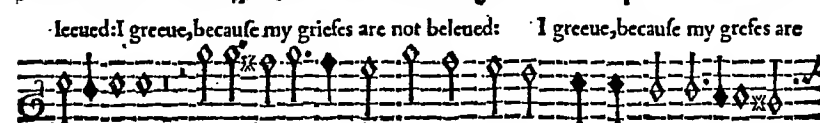
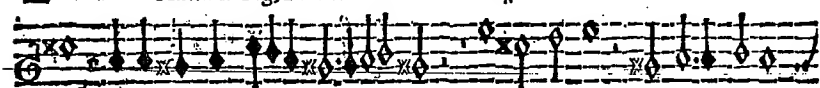
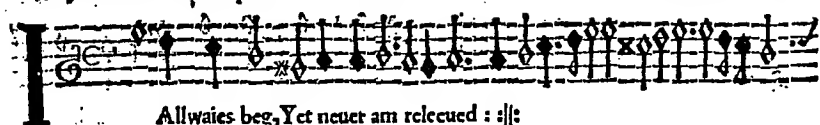
XV.

CANTUS

**A**ND though my loue abounding, Did make mee fall a founding,  
Yet am I well contented, Still  
to bee tormen- ted: Yet am I well contented, Still so to bee tormen-  
ted. And death can neuer feare mee, As long as you are neare  
mee. And death can neuer feare mee, As long as you are neare mee.

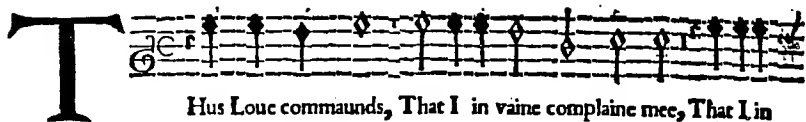
C.



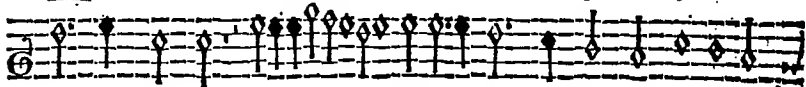


Of 5. voc. The second part. XVII.

CANTVS.



Hus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in

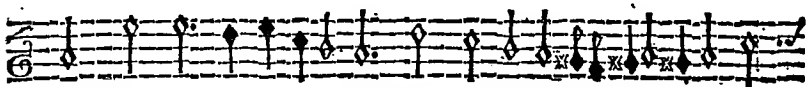


vaine complaine mee: :::

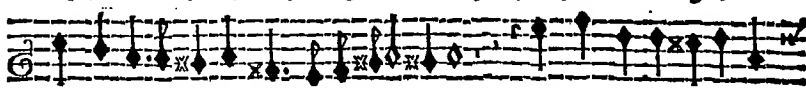
That I in vaine complaine mee: And forrow



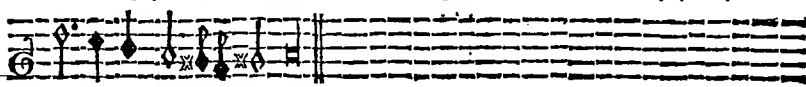
will, That she shall still disdain mee, That she shall still disdain mee: Yet did I



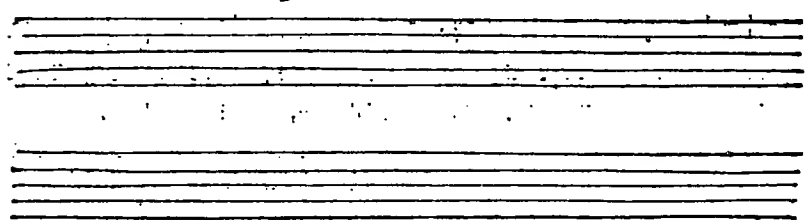
hope, Which hope my life prolonged, Which hope my life pro- lon- ged, To



heare hit say (a- las) his Loue was wron- ged. To heare hit say (a- las) a-



las his loue was wron- ged.



**L** Ady, your words doe spight mee, your words do spight mee, ::

Yet your sweet lippes so soft, Kisse and delight mee: :: Your

deeds my hart forchard with ouer ioying, Your taunts my lyfe destroying, ::

Since both haue force to spill mee, Let kisses sweet, ::

Sweet kill mee: Let kisses sweet, :: Sweet kill mee: Knights fight with swords &

laun- ces, Fight you with smi- ling glaunces, So like Swans of Leander, my

ghost from hence shall wander. Singing and dy- ing, Sing- ing and dying.

Of 5, voc.

XIX.

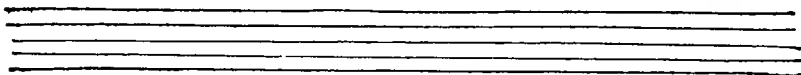
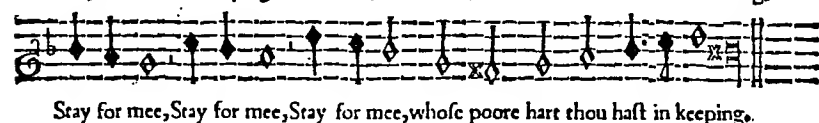
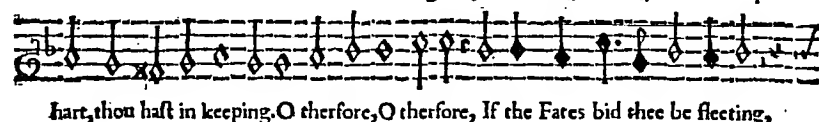
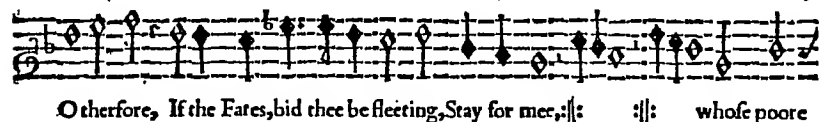
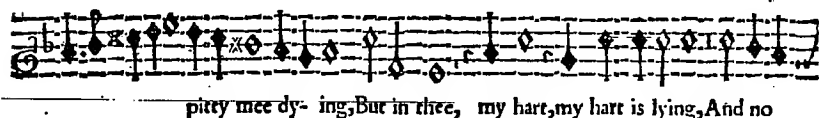
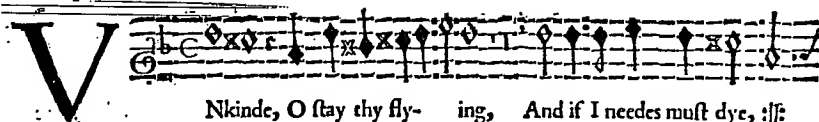
CANTUS

**A** Las, what a wretched life is this, Nay, what a death, Where the tyrant  
Loue commaundeth: My flourishing daies are in their prime declining, All my proud  
hope, quite false, and life vntwining: My ioyes each after other, s||: In  
hast are fly- ing, And leaue mee dying, For him that skornes my crying:  
O thee from hence departs, s||: My Loue refraining, For whom all  
hurtles, A- las, I dye complayning.

Of 5. vocs.

XX.

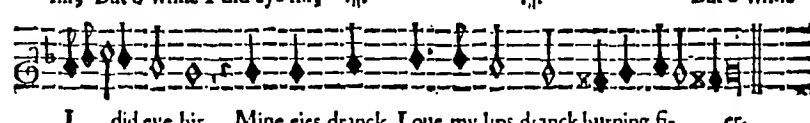
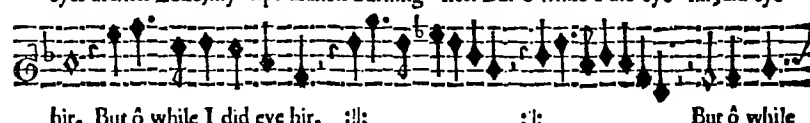
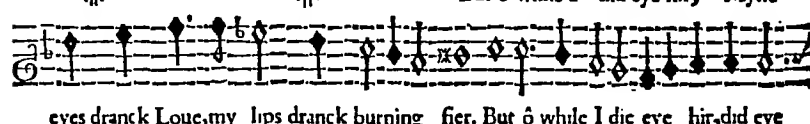
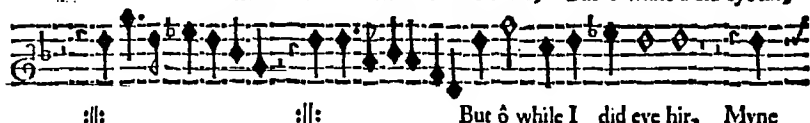
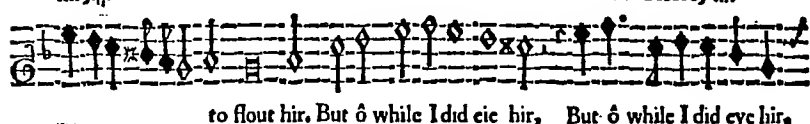
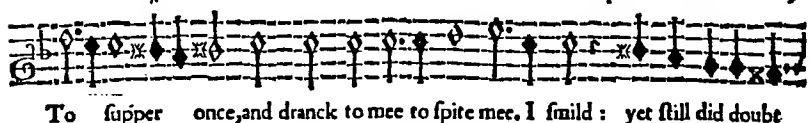
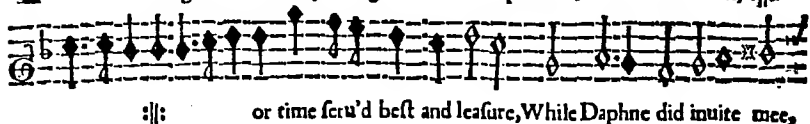
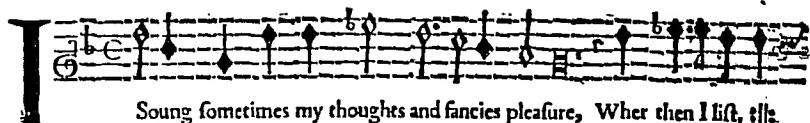
CANTVS.



Of 5. voc.

XXI.

CANTV8.



**F**

Lo-ra gaue me fayrest flowers, :||:

none so fayer, :||:

:||: In Floras treasure, none so faier, :||:

:||: In Floras treasure: These I

platt on Phillis Bowers, She was pleasd, :||:

And she my pleasure,

She was pleasd, :||: :||: And she my plea- sure: Smiling meadows seeme to

say, Come yee wantons, heere to play. Smiling meadows seeme to say, Come yee

wantons, heere to play, Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, to

play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, :||:

:||: to play, come ye

wantons, heere to play, to play. Come, come yee wantons heere to play,

Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts,

Of 6. voc.

XXIII.

CANTVS.

S

Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Subdue her hart,  
who makes mee glad and forry, & forry, Our of thy golden quier. take thou thy  
strongest arrow, :: That will throught bone and marrow, ::  
And mee and thee, :: And mee and thee, of griefe and  
feare deli- uer: But come behinde, for if thee looke vpon thee, A-las  
poore Loue, :: Then thou art woe beegon thee.

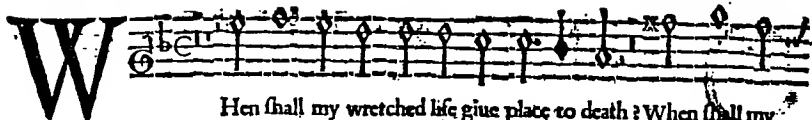


**L** Ady, when I behold, the Rofes sprou- ting, :: The Rofes  
 sprou-ting :: which clad in damask mantells, :: deck the ar-  
 bours: And then behold your lips, Wher sweet Loue harbours, ::  
 And then behold, :: your lips, wher sweet Loue harbors, My eies prefets me,  
 :: with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind  
 fuppofes, whether the Rofes be your lips, or your lips the rofes, whether the rofes be your  
 lips, whether the Rofes be your lips, or your lips the Rofes, ::  
 :: For viewing both a like, hardly my minde fuppo-  
 fes, whether the Rofes bee your lips, whether the Rofes be your lips, or your

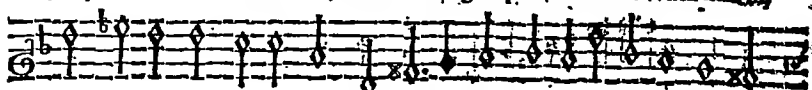
Of 6. voc.

XXXV.

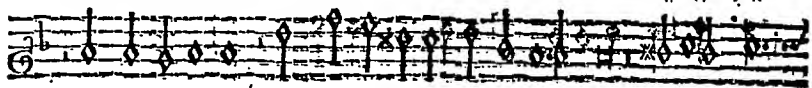
CANTUS



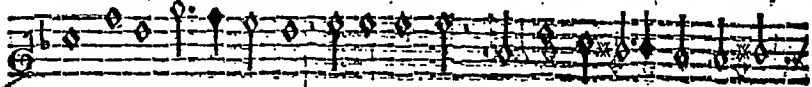
Hen shall my wretched life giue place to death: When shall my



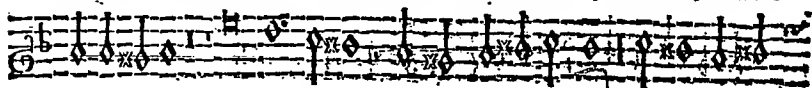
wretched life giue place to death: That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue mee:



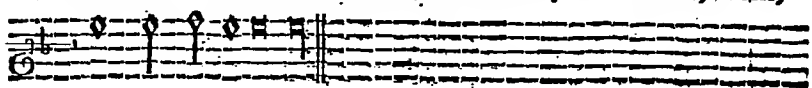
Come saddest shadow, Come saddest shadow, stop my vitall breath, For I am shine,



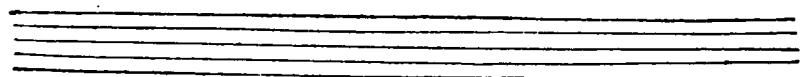
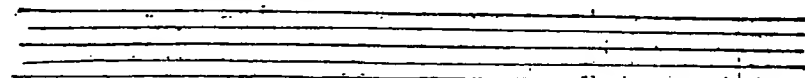
Then let not care berauce thee, Of thy sad thralls: But with thy fatal dart, But with



thy fatal dart, Kill care, and mee, While care lies at my hart. Kill care, and mee,



While care lyes at my hart.



lips y Roscs. ::

::  
Dij.

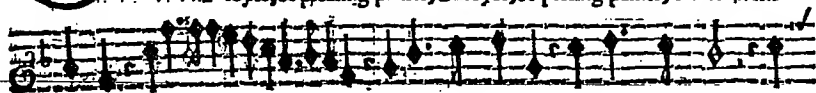
Of 5. voc. The first part.

XXXV.

CANTVS.



Of ioyes, & pleasing paines, Of ioyes, & pleasing paines, I late went

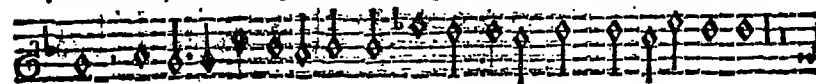


singing.

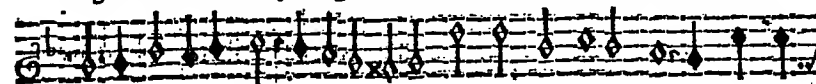
I late went singing, O ioyes with paines, ô



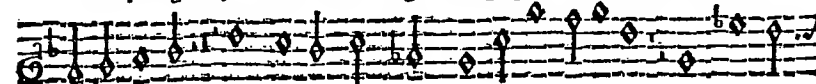
paines with ioyes consenting: And little thought as then of now repenting: And little



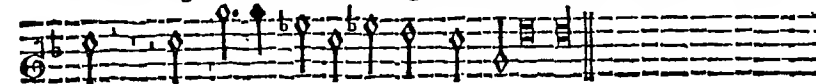
thought as then of now repenting: But now, think of my then sweet bitter singing:



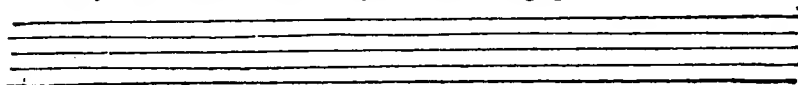
All day long, I my hands, A-las a-las goe wringing, The baleful notes, of which my,

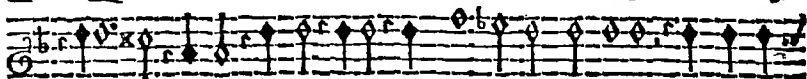
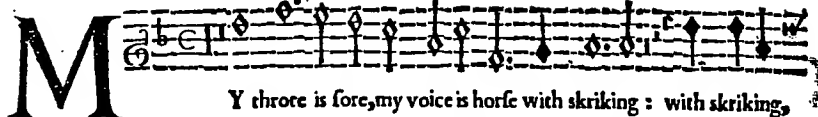


lad tormenting, Are, ruth, & mone, frights, sobs, & loud lamenting, From hills and



dales, From hills and dales in my dull cares still ringing.

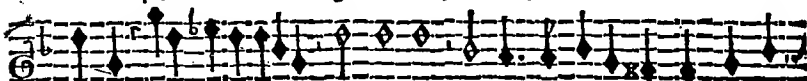




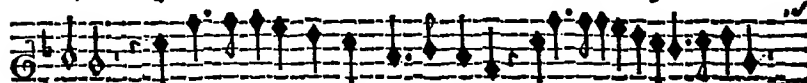
:||: My refts, are fighes, :||: Deep from the hart root fetched: My fong runs



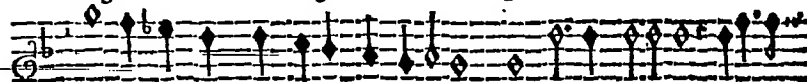
all on sharps, &c with oft stri-king, time on my brest, :||: I thriuk with hands out



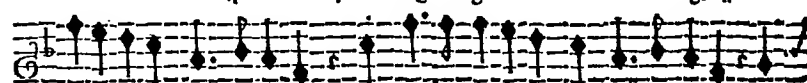
ftretched : :||: out ftretched: Thus ftill, and ftill I fing, And neare am



linning : Thus ftill, &c ftill I fing, and neare am linning : :||:



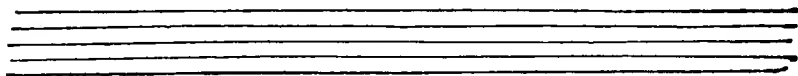
For ftill the clofe, points to my frft beginning. Thus ftill and ftill I fing, :||:



and neare am linning : Thus ftill, and ftill I fing, and neare am linning : :||:



For ftill the clofe, points to my frft beginning.



C

Ruell behold, :||:

my heauie ending, Cruell behold, my

heauie ending, See what you wrought, See, what you wrought, by your disdaining, :||:

See what you wrought by your dis- dayning, Causelesse I die, Loue

still attending, Your hopeles pitty, pitty of my complaining : Your hopeles pitty of my

complaining, Suffer those eies which thus haue slaine mee, :||:

With

speed, to end their killing power: So shall you proue how Loue doth paine mee :

And see mee dye, And see mee dye still yower,

**T** Hou art but yong thou fai'st, And loues delight thou wai'st not: :||:

ô take time while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st thou mai'st not,

O take time while thou mai'st, :||: Least when thou would'st, thou mai'st

not. If loue shall then assaile thee, :||: A double

double anguish, :||: will torment thee: And thou wilt wish, (But wishes

all wil faile thee,) O mee, that I were yong againe, O mee, that I were young a-

gaîne; And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so repent thee.

Of 6. voc.

XXX.

CANTVS.

**W** H Y dost thou shoot, Why dost thou shoote, and I seeke not to shield  
mee? why dost thou shoote, And I seeke not to shield mee I yeeld (sweet Loue) :||:  
Spare then my wounded liuer, and doe not make my hart, And do not make my  
hart, :||: thy arrowes quiuer. O hold, O hold, What needs this shooting,  
when I yeeld mee, What needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee? O hold, O hold, what  
needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee? What needs this shooting, What needs this  
shooting, :||: when I yeeld mee.

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

THE FIRST SET  
OF ENGLISH  
MADRIGALS  
TO

3.4.5.and 6.voices:

*Newly Composed*

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.



Of 5. voc.

XIII.

QVINTVS.

**D** YE haplesse man, :||: Since she denies thee grace: Dye  
haplesse man :||: :||: Since she denies thee grace, Dye and dispaire, sith  
she doth scorne to loue thee: Farewel most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, though  
thou dost fayer deface, :||: Sith for my duteous  
loue, thou dost, thou dost reprove me: Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost re-  
prove mee: Those smiling eies, that sometymes mee reuiued, Clouded with  
frownes, Haue mee of life depruiued. Clouded with frownes, haue mee of life depruiued.

OF 5. voc. The first part.

XIIII.

QVINTVS.

Fall, I fall, O flay mee, :||: Deere loue with  
ioyes yee flay mee, :||: with ioyes yee flay mee, Of life your lips de-  
priue mee, your lips depriue mee, Sweet, let your lips reuiue mee, :||:  
O whether are you hasting, (thus) hasting, and leaue my life thus waisting ?  
My health on you relye- ing, :||: :||: relye-  
ing, 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing. My health on you relyeing, My health on you  
relye- ing, :||: 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing, to leaue mee dye- ing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

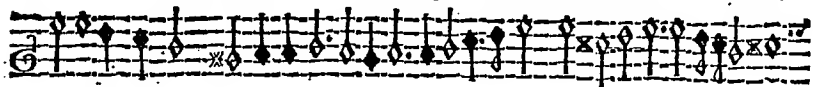
XV.

QVINTVS.

**A**ND though my loue abounding, abounding, Did make mee fall a  
fwoounding, Did make mee fall a fwoounding, Yet am I well contented, Still so to  
bee tormented; Still so to bee tormented : Yet am I well contented, Yet am I  
well contented, Still so to bee tormented : And death can neuer feare mee,  
As long as you are neare mee. And death can neuer feare mee, As  
long as you are neare mee



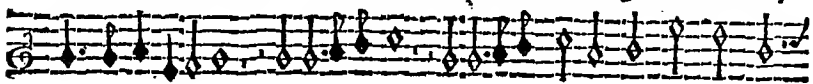
Allwaies beg, I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued : I allwaies



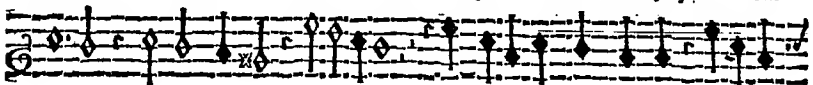
beg, I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued : I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued :



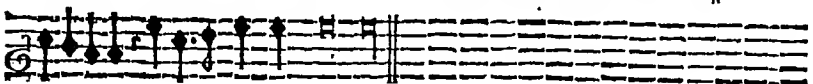
I greeue, because my griefes are not beleueed, are not beleueed : I greeue, because my



griefes are not beleueed : I cry a loud, I cry a loud in vaine, my voice out



stretched, And get but this, :: mine Ecco cals mee wretched, ::

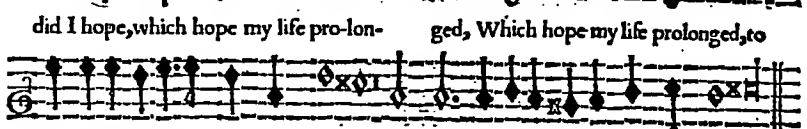
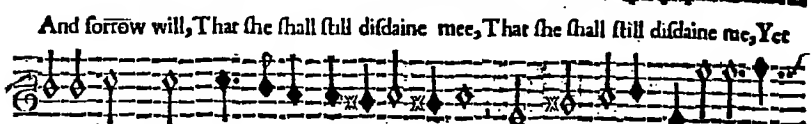
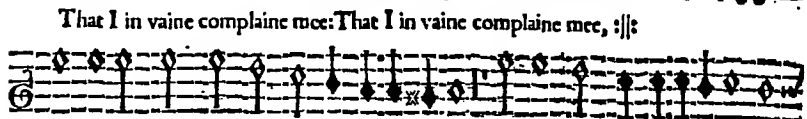


mine Ecco cals mee wretched.

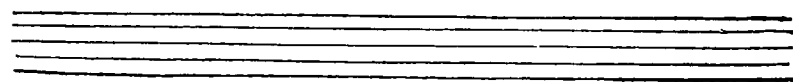
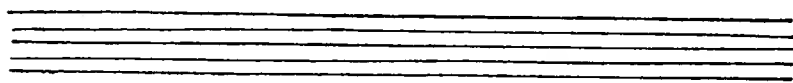
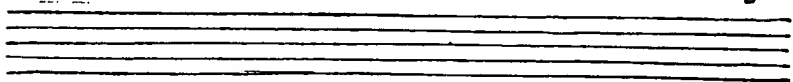


Of 5. voc. The second part. XVII

QVINTVS.



heare hir say (alas) his Loue was wronged. To heare hir say (a-las) his loue was wronged.

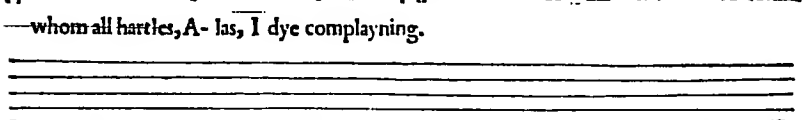
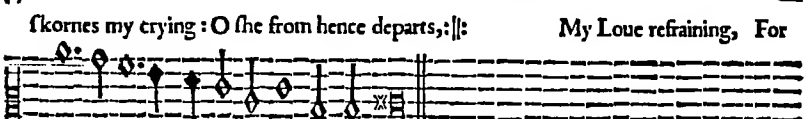
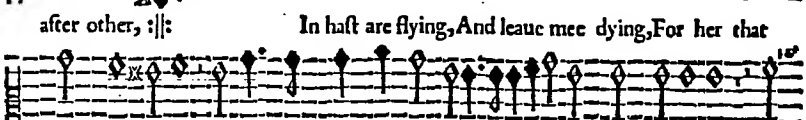
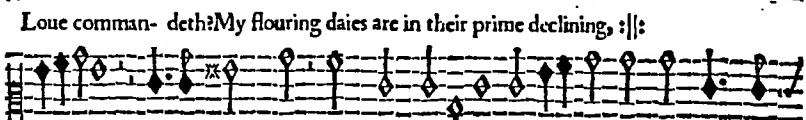
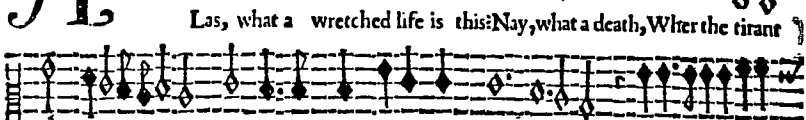
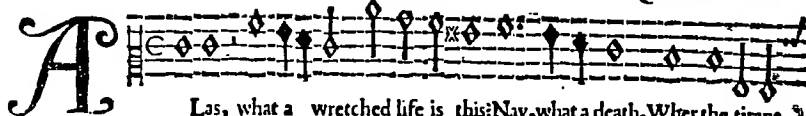


**L**et me hear Ady, your woords doe spight mee, Yet your sweet lips, so  
 soft, kisse and delight me: kisse & delight mee: Your deeds my hart surchargd with  
 ouer ioying, Your taunts my life destroying, my life destroying. Since both haue  
 force to spill mee, :: Let kisses sweet, :: Sweet kill mee, Let  
 kisses sweet, :: Sweet kill mee: Knights fight with swords and launces, Fight  
 you with smiling glaun- ces: So like Swans of Leander, my ghost from hence shal wan-  
 der, Singing and dying. Singing and dy- ing.

Of 5. voc.

XIX.

QVINTVS.



B.

Of 5. voc.

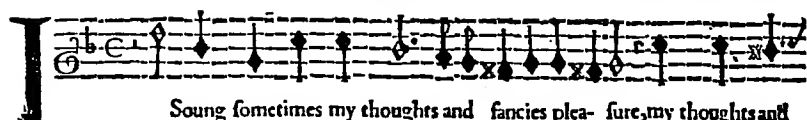
XX.

QVINTVS.

**V**

Nkinde, O stay thy fly- ing, And if I needs must  
dye, pittie mee, pittie me dying: But in thee, my hart, my hart is lying, And no  
death, can af- faile me, Alas till life doth faile thee, Alas, till life, :||: doth  
faile thee, O therefore, :||: If the Fates, bid thee be fleeting, Stay for mee, :||:  
Stay for mee, whose poore hart, thou hast in keeping. O therefore, :||: If the  
Fates bid thee bee fleeting, Stay for mee, :||: Stay for mee, whose poore hart thou  
hast in keeping.

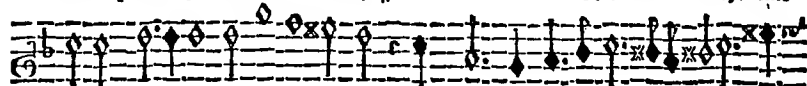




Soung sometimes my thoughts and fancies plea- sure, my thoughts and



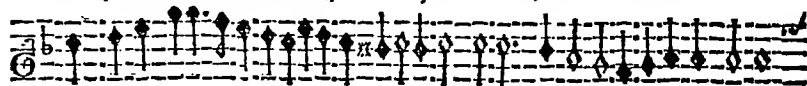
fancies pleasure, When then I list, :||: or time shu'd best and lea- sure, While



Daphne did inuite me, To supper once, And drack to mee to spite mee. I



smild yet still did doubt hir, I :||: dyd doubt hir, And drack where she had



drack before, :||: to flout hir. But ô while I did eie hir, did eye hir,



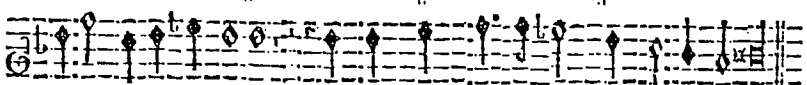
But ô while I did eye hir, :||: :||: But ô while



I did eye hir, Myne eyes drack Loue, my lips drack burning fi- er. But ô



while I did eie hir, :||: :||: :||:



But ô while I did eye hir, Mine eies drack Loue, my lips drack burning fi- er.

B. j.

**F** Lora gaue me fairest flowers, :||: none so faire, :||:

:||: In Floras treasure: none so faire, :||: :||: In Floras trefure: These I

pleast on Phillis Bowers, She was pleastd, :||: :||: And she my plesure, She was

pleastd, :||: :||: And she my pleasure: Smiling meadowes seeme to say, Come ye

wantons heere to play. Smiling meadowes seeme to say, Come ye wātons, heere to

play. Come ye wātons, heere to play. to play. :||: Come ye wātons

heere to play. to play. Come ye wātons heere, come, come ye wātons, here to play. -

Heere endeth the Songs of 5 parts.

**S** Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glo- ry, Subdue her hart,

who makes mee glad and forry. Out of thy golden quiuer, Take thou thy strongest

ar-row, That will through bone and marrow, :: And mee and

thee; of griefe & feare deliuer: And mee and thee, :: And mee and thee, ::

of griefe & feare deliuer. But come behinde, :: for if she looke vp-

on thee, Alas poore Loue, :: Then thou art woe bec-gon thee.

**L** Ady, when I behold, the Rofes sprou- ting, the Rofes sprou- ting, :||:-

:||: Which clad in damask mantels, :||: decke the

arbours: & then behold, :||: :||: & then behold your lips, wher sweet loue

harbours: :||: My eies presents mee, :||: with a

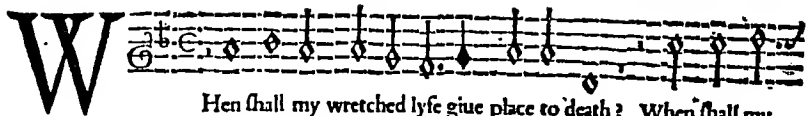
double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind fuppofes, whether the Rofes

be your lips, whether the rofes be your lips, or your lips the rofes, :||:

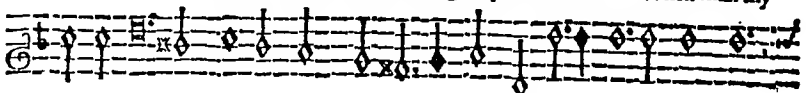
:||: For viewing both a like, hardly my minde

fuppofes, whether the Rofes bee your lips, or your lips the Rofes. whether the Rofes

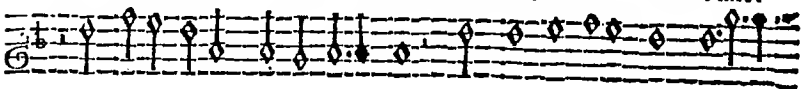
be your lippes, whether the Rofes bee your lippes, or your lippes the Rofes.



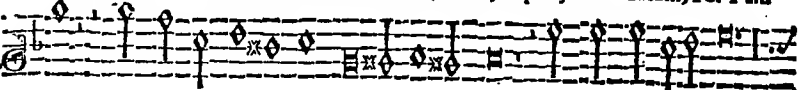
Hen shall my wretched lyfe giue place to death? When shall my



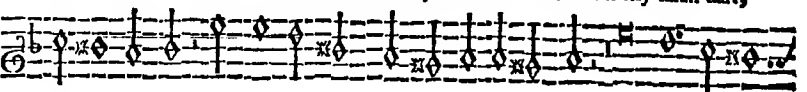
wretched life giue place to death? That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue mee:



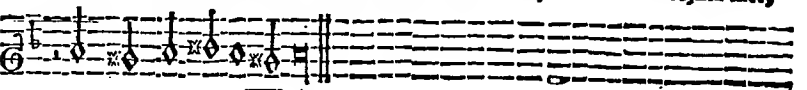
Come fadeſt ſhadow, ſtop my vitall breath, (Come) ſtop my vitall breath, For I am



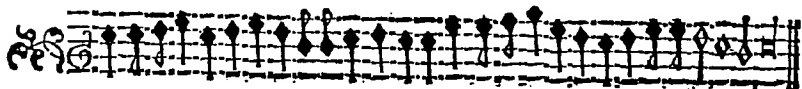
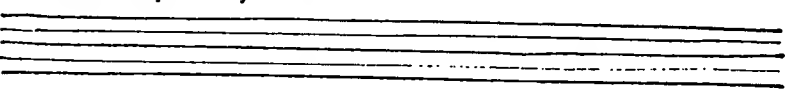
thine, Then let not care bereaue thee, Of thy ſad thrall: But with thy ſarall dart,



Kill care and mee, Kill care, and mee, While care lies at my hart. Kill care, and mee,



— While care lyes at my hart.



||:

||:

Of 6. voc. The first part.

XXVL

QVINTVS.

O

Fioyes,& pleasing paines,I late went singing: Of ioyes & plesing

paines,I late went singing: ||:

O ioyes with paines,O

paines with ioyes consenting: And little thought as then of now repenting: and little

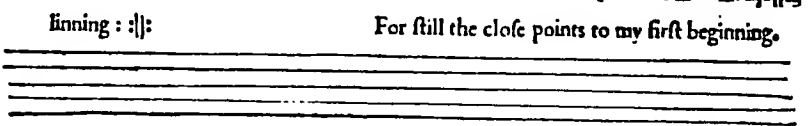
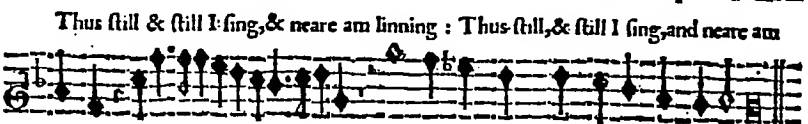
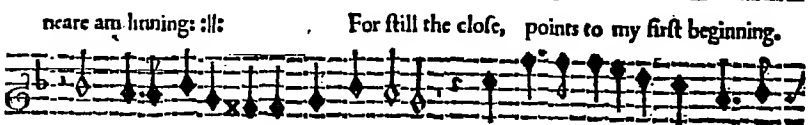
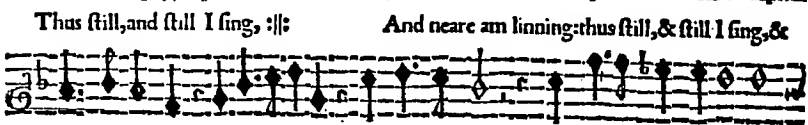
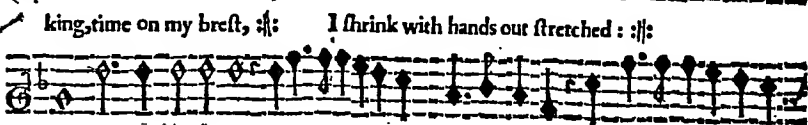
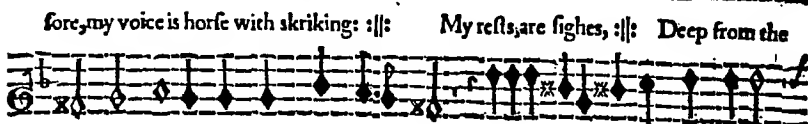
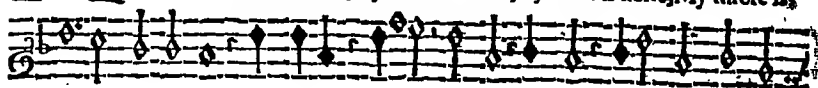
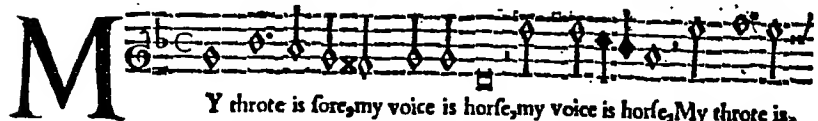
thought as then of now repenting: But now,think of my then sweet bitter singing:

All day long I my hands,Alas goe wringing, All day long I my hands Alas,Alas goe

wringing: The balefull notes,the balefull notes of which my sad tormenting,Are ruth,

and mone,frights,sobs,and loud lamen-ting, From hills and dales in my dull cares still

ringing: ||:



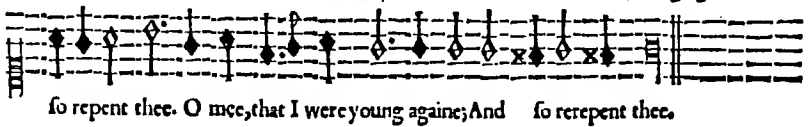
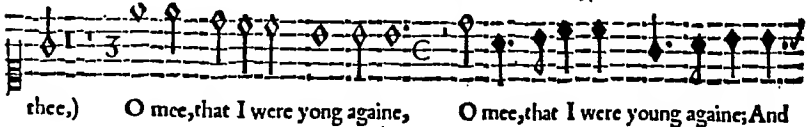
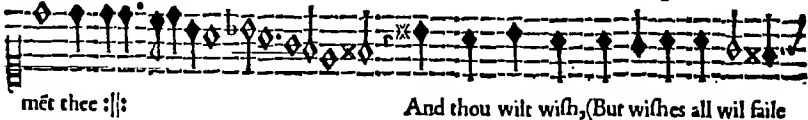
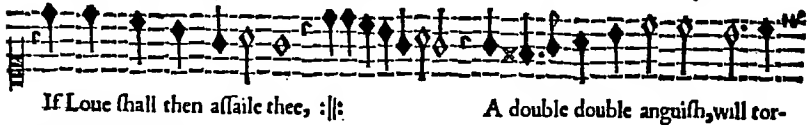
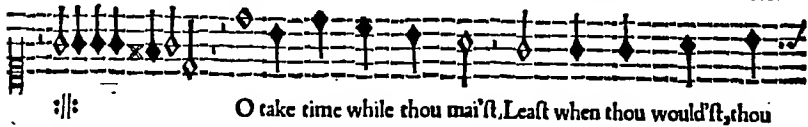
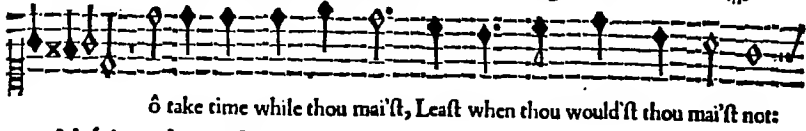
**C** Ruell behold my heaue end- ing, Cruell behold, :||: my  
 heaue ending, See, what you wrought, See what you wrought, by your difdayning, :||:  
 See what you wrought by your dif-dayning, Causelesse I die, Loue  
 still attending, Your hopes pittie of my complayning : Your hopes pittie of my  
 complayning, Suffer those eyes which thus haue flaine mee, :||:  
 With speed, to end, With speed to end, their kil- ling power : So shall you  
 proue, how loue doth paine me : :||: And see mee dye, And see mee  
 dye still yower,



Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

QVINTVS.



Of 6. voes

XXX.

QVINTVS.

**W**

Hy dost thou shoot, And I seeke not to shield mee? Why dost thou

shoot, Why dost thou shoot, & I seeke not to shield mee? I yeeld (sweet Loue) I yeeld,

(sweet Loue) Spare then my wounded liuer, And doe not make my hart, thy arrowes

qui-uer. And doe not make my hart thy arrowes quiuer. O hold, O hold, What

needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee. What needs this shooting, What needs this

shooting, :: when I yeeld mee? O hold, O hold, What

needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee? What needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee.

*FINIS.*

ALTVS.

THE FIRST SET  
OF ENGLISH  
MADRIGALS  
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

*Newly Composed*

BY

JOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

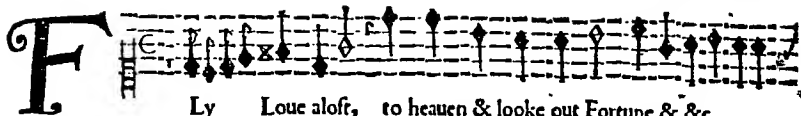
Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

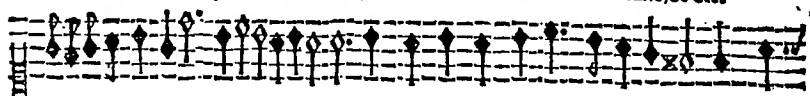
Of 3. voc.

I.

ALTVS.

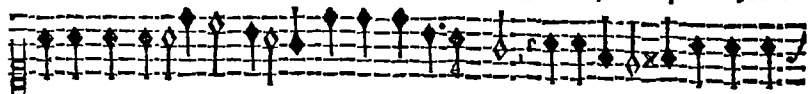


Ly Loue aloft, to heauen & looke out Fortune, & &c.



Fly loue: &c.

Then sweetly, sweetly, sweetly her importune, That



I from my Calisto best beloued, As you & she set downe, be neuer moued, As you &



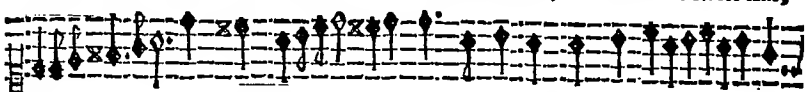
she set downe, ::

be ne-uer moued, And loue, to Ca-rimel see you com-



mend me, commend mee, to Ca: &c.

commend mee, Fortune for his sweet sake,



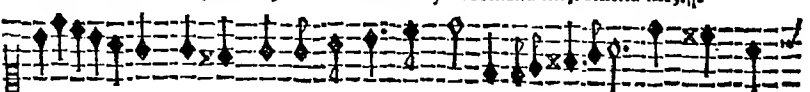
::

may chaunce befriend mee. Fortune for his sweet sake, ::

may



chance be-friend me, & loue, to Carimel see you comend me, comend me, ::



commend mee, Fortune for his sweet sake, ::

may chance be-



friend me. Fortune for his sweet sake, Fortune for his sweet sake, may chauce befriend me.

A. 11.

Of 3. voc.

II.

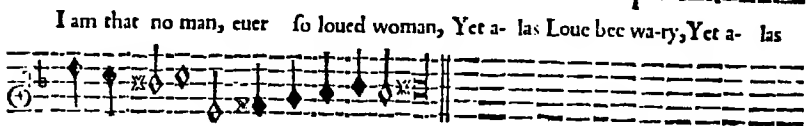
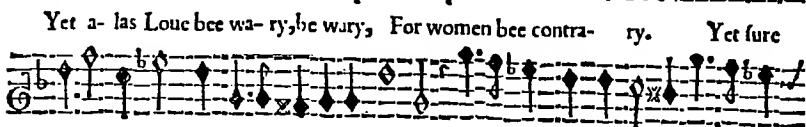
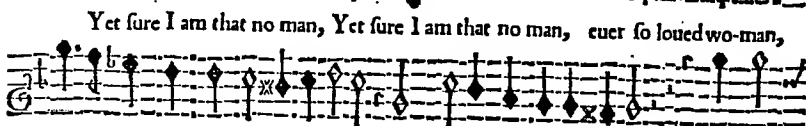
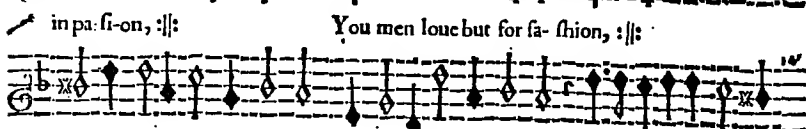
ALTVS.

**A** Way,||: Away; Away,||: away thou shalt not loue m.e.A-  
way,||: away; Away away away,thou shalt not loue mee. So shall my loue seeme  
greater,And I shall loue,And I shall loue the bet- ter, So shall my loue seeme  
greater,And I shall loue the bet-ter,And I shall loue,And I shall loue the bet-ter,  
shall it be so? ||: what say you?Why speak you not,why speak you not I  
pray you? Nay then I know you loue mee,Nay then I know you loue mee,That so you  
may disproue mee.That so you may disproue mee.Nay then I know you loue mee,you  
loue mee,Nay then I know you loue mee,you loue mee,That so you may disproue mee.

Of 3. voc.

III.

ALTVS.



Loue bee wa-ry, For women be contra- ry.

Of 3. voca

IIII

ALTUS.

**W**eepe O mine eies, Weep ô mine eies & cease not : Your spring tides  
out alas, out alas, out alas, out alas, me thinks increase not, Your spring tydes, out alas me  
thinks, mee thinks increase not : Weep ô mine eies, Weep ô mine eies & cease not :  
Your spring tydes, out alas, out alas, out alas, me thinks increase not, Your spring tides  
out alas, me thinks, me thinks increase not, O when, ô when begin you, ::  
begin you, to swell so high, that I may drowne me in you : O when, ô when be-  
ginne you, :: To swell so high, to swell so high, that  
I may drowne mee in you.

Of 3. voc.

V.

ALTVS.

**D** Eere pittie how? ah how? wouldst thou become her, Deer pittie

how? ah how? :||: wouldst thou become her? That best becommeth beauties best at-

tyring, Shall my desert, :||: :||: :||: Shall my desert deserue no fa-

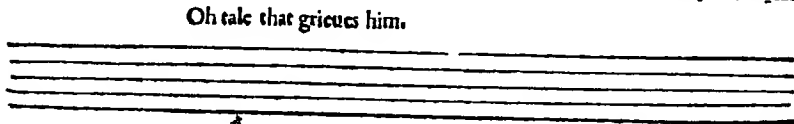
uour, deserue no fauour from her? But still to wast my selfe in deep admiring, :||:

Like him that calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||:

Still tels & heares the tale, :||: Oh tale that grieues him. Like him that

calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||: Still tels and heares the tale, :||:

Oh tale that grieues him.

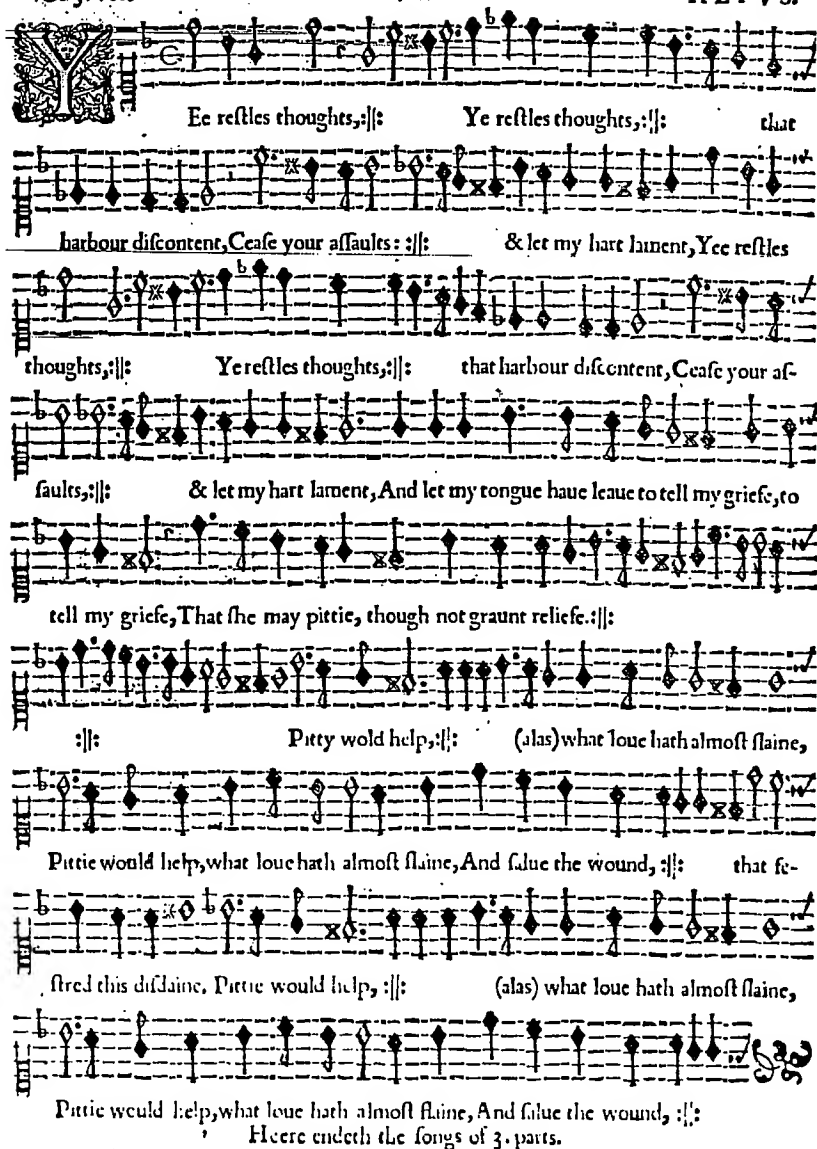




Of 3. voc.

VI.

ALTVS.



Ye restless thoughts, :: Ye restless thoughts, :: that  
 harbour discontent, Cease your assaults: :: & let my hart lament, Yee restless  
 thoughts, :: Ye restless thoughts, :: that harbour discontent, Cease your as-  
 faults, :: & let my hart lament, And let my tongue haue leaue to tell my griefe, to  
 tell my griefe, That she may pittie, though not graunt reliefe. ::  
 :: Pittie wold help, :: (alas) what loue hath almost slaine,  
 Pittie wold help, what loue hath almost slaine, And salue the wound, :: that se-  
 sted this disdaine, Pittie wold help, :: (alas) what loue hath almost slaine,  
 Pittie wold help, what loue hath almost slaine, And salue the wound, ::  
 Heere endeth the songs of 3. parts.

**W** hat needeth all this trauayle, and turmoy- ling, Shortning the  
 lyfes sweet pleasure, :||: Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. To seeke this  
 far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, :||: In those hot  
 clymates, In those hot clymates, Vnder Phoebus broyling. In those hot cly- mats,  
 In those hot cly- mats, :||: In those hot cly- mats,  
 Vn- der Phoebus broyling.

that fest' red this dis- daine.

**O** Fools, can you not see a traffick neerer, O fools can you not

see a traffick neerer, In my sweet Ladies face, In my sweet Ladies face, ||:

Where Nature shew- eth, what euer treasure eye sees, or hart knoweth, Rubies &

Diamonds daintie, ||:

And orient Perles such plentie, Corral & Ambergris,

sweeter & deerer, Corral & Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, The which y South seas or

Moluccas lend vs, lend vs, Then which the South seas or Moluccas lend

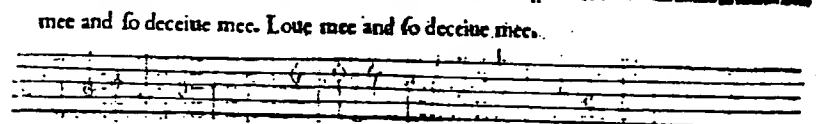
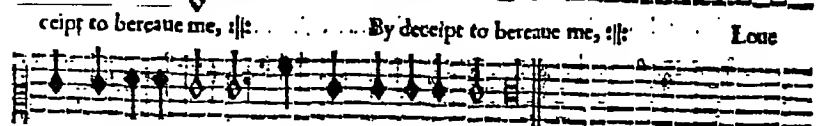
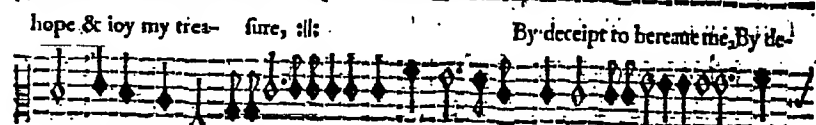
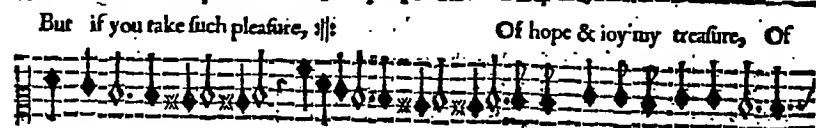
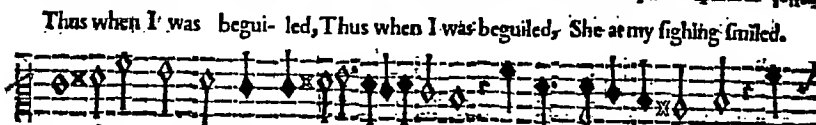
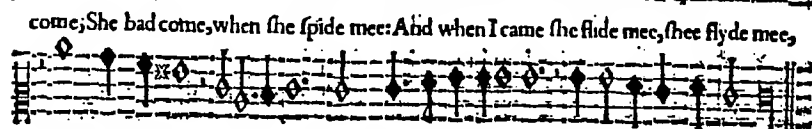
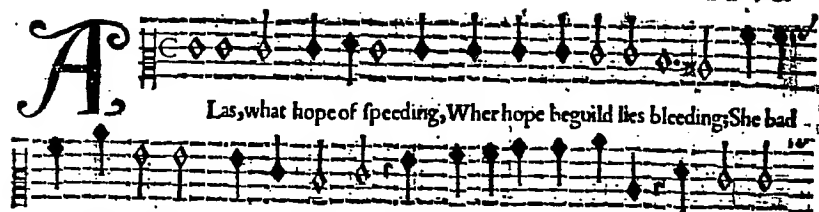
vs, or either Indies, or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.

Of 4. voc.

IX.

ALTVS.

**A**



Bij.

**L** *Ady, when I behold, :: the Roses sprouting, ::*

*Lady, when I behold, :: the Roses sprouting, :: Which clad in*

*damaske mantells deck the arbours: :: And then be-*

*hold your lips, :: :: Where sweet loue harbours, My eyes pre-*

*fers me with a double, double doubting: a double double doubting: My eies prefers me*

*with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes;*

*whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips the Roses. ::*

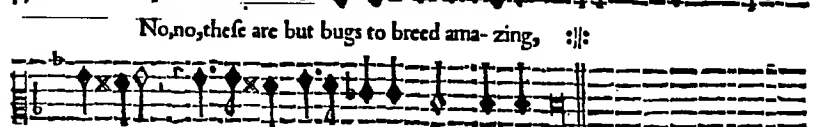
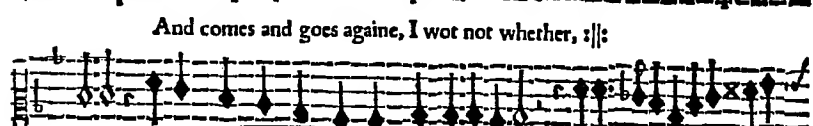
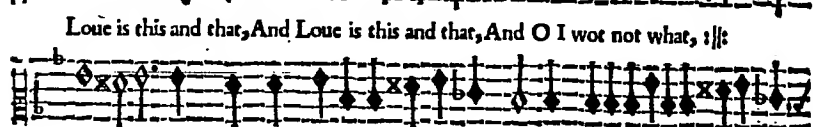
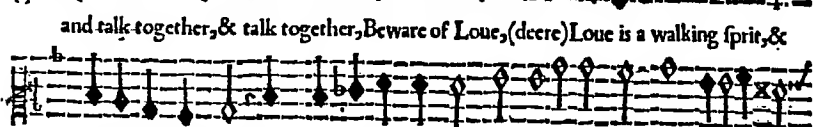
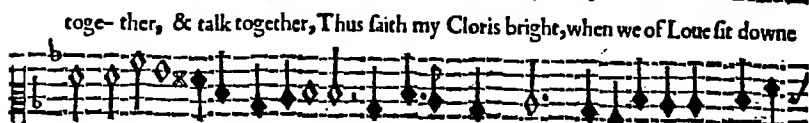
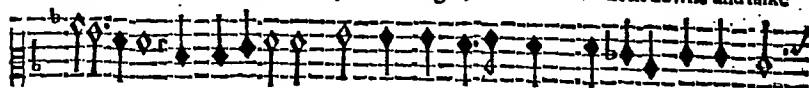
*For viewing both a like, hardly my minde suppo- fes, Whether the Roses be your*

*lip, or your lips the Roses. ::*

Of 4. voc.

XI.

ALTVS.



For in her eies I saw his torch light blazing.

Of 4. voc.

XII.

ALT V S.

**A**

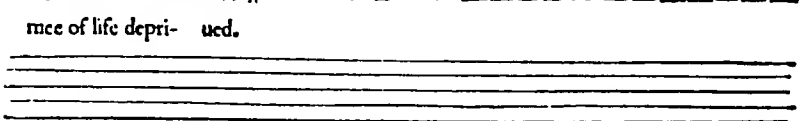
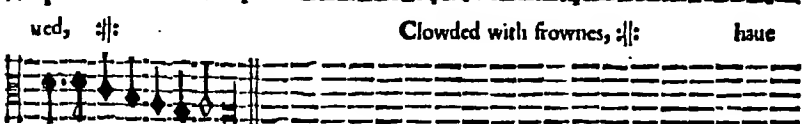
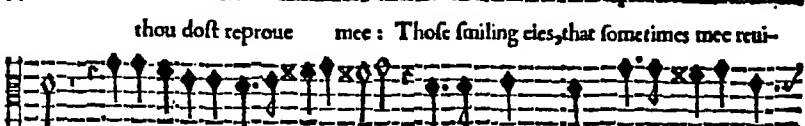
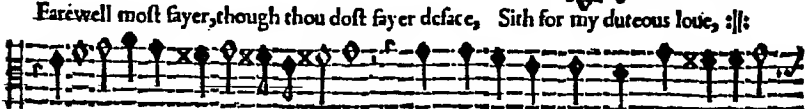
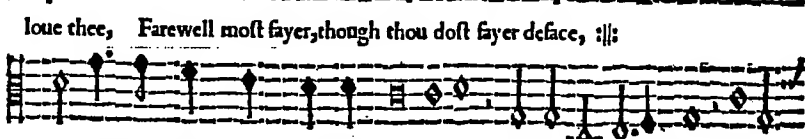
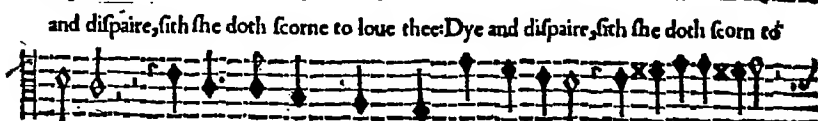
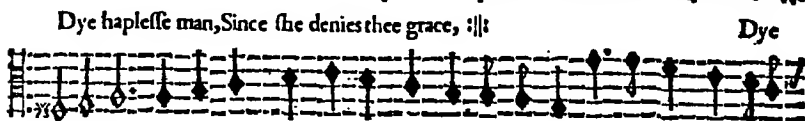
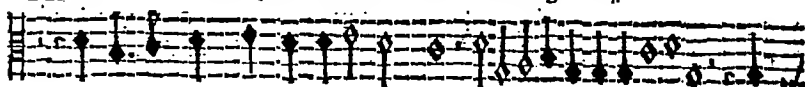
Dew, Adew, Adew sweet Amarillis, Adew, Adew, Adew,  
Adew, Adew sweet Amarillis: For since to part, to part your will is, Adew, A-  
dew, Adew sweet A- marillis, Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew sweet Ama-  
rillis: For since to part, to part your will is, O heauy tyding, Heere is for mee, heere  
is for mee no biding: Yet once againe, againe ere that I part with you, Yet once a-  
gaine, againe, Ere that I part with you, Amaril- lis, Amarillis, sweet Adew, Adew,  
Adew, A- dew sweet Amaril- lis, Amarillis, sweet Adew.

Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

Of 5. voc.

XIII.

ALTUS.





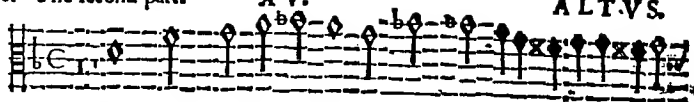
Fall, I fall, O stay mee, O stay, I fall, I fall, O stay mee, Deere  
 loue with ioyes yee slay mee, :: with ioyes yee slay mee, Of life your  
 lips deprivue mee, :: Sweet, let your lips reuiue  
 mee, :: O whether are you ha- sting, and leaue my life thus  
 wa- sting? O whether are you ha- sting, and leaue my life thus wa- sting? My  
 health on you relyeing, :: on you relyeing, 'Twer sinne to  
 leaue mee dying. My health on you relyeing, :: on you relyeing,  
 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dying, to leaue mee dye- ing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

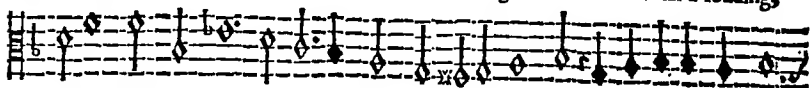
XV.

ALTVS.

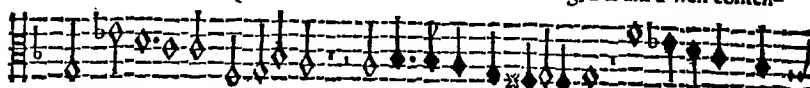
A



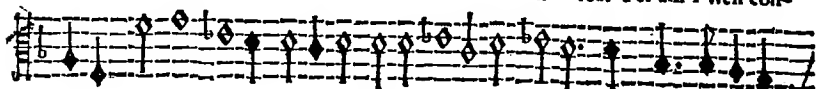
ND though my louc abounding, Did make mee fal a fouding,



a founding, Did make me fall, did make mee fall a founding, Yet am I well conten-



ted, Still so to bee tormen-ted: Still so to bee tormen- red. Yet am I well con-



tented, still so to be tormented, :::

And death can neuer



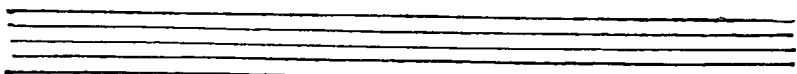
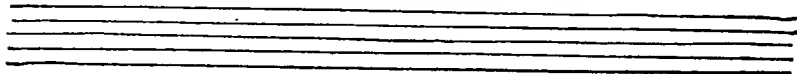
feare mee, As long as you are neare mee, :::

And death can

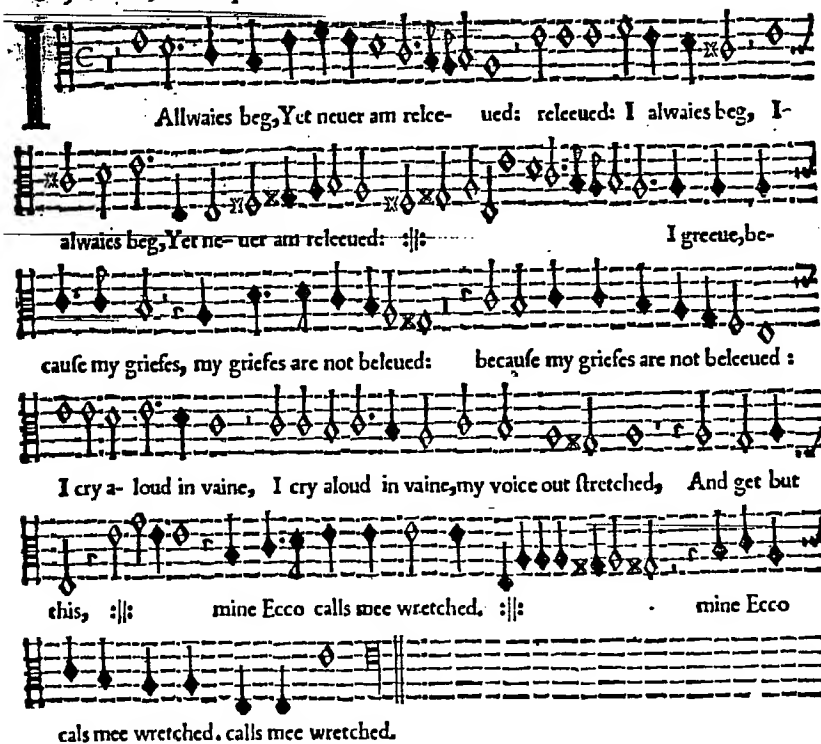


neuer feare mee, :::

As long as you are neare mee,



C.



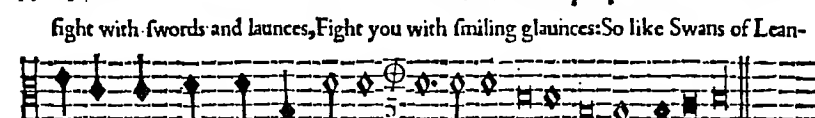
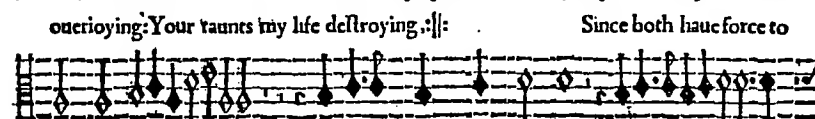
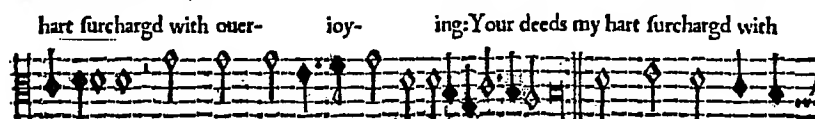
Allwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued: releued: I alwaies beg, I-  
 alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued: :||: I greeue, be-  
 cause my griefes, my griefes are not beleued: because my griefes are not beleued :  
 I cry a- loud in vaine, I cry aloud in vaine, my voice out stretched, And get but  
 this, :||: mine Ecco calls mee wretched, :||: mine Ecco  
 calls mee wretched. calls mee wretched.

**T** Hus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in vaine  
 complaine mee: :: That I in vaine complaine mee: That I in vaine com-  
 plaine mee: And sorrow will, That she shall still disdain mee: ::  
 That she shall still disdain mee: :: Yet did I hope, Which hope my  
 life prolong'd, Which hope my life prolong- ed, To heare hir say Alas his Loue was  
 wronged. To heare her say A-las, To heare her say A-las his Loue was wronged.

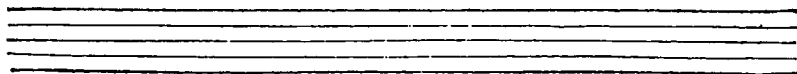
Of 3. vocs.

XVIII.

ALTVS.



der, my ghost from hence shal wander, Singing and dying, Singing and dying.

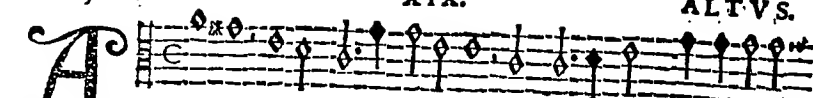


Of 5. voc.

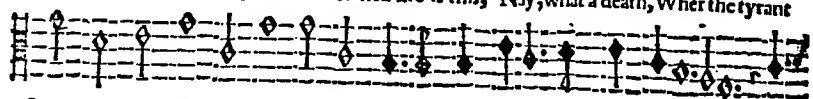
XIX.

ALTVS.

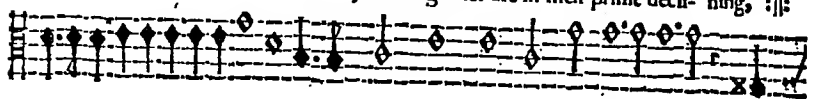
A



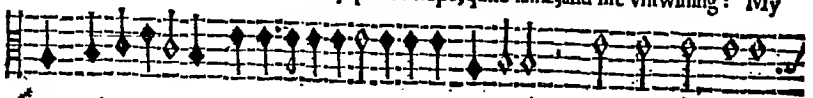
Las, what a wretched life is this, Nay, what a death, When the tyrant



Loue commaundeth, commaundeth? My flourishing daies are in their prime declining, ::

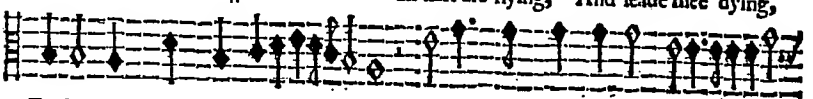


All my proud hope, quite false, and life untwining: My



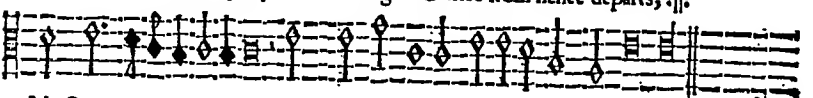
joyes each after other, ::

In haile are flying, And leave mee dying,

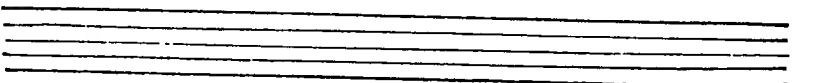
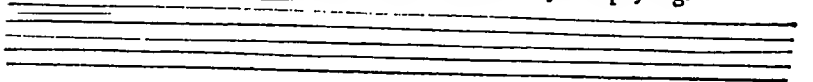


For him that skornes my wry-

ing: O thee from hence departs, ::



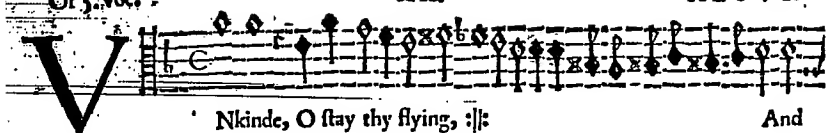
My Loue re- frain- ning, For whom all hartles, A-las, I dye complaining.



Of 5. voc.

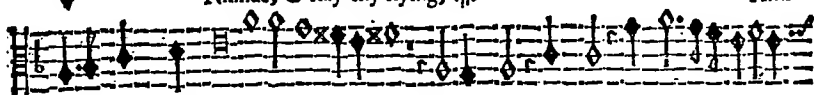
XX.

ALT V.S.



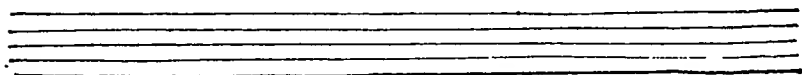
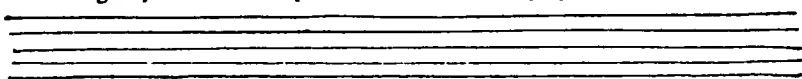
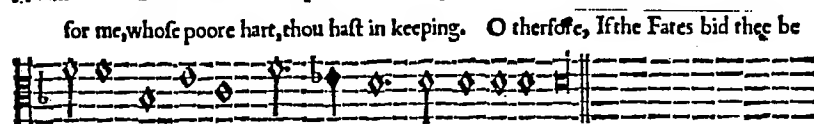
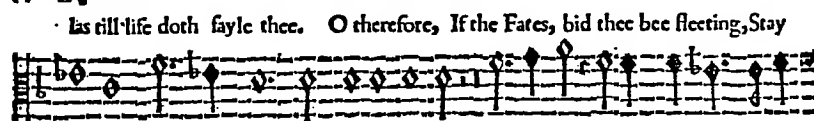
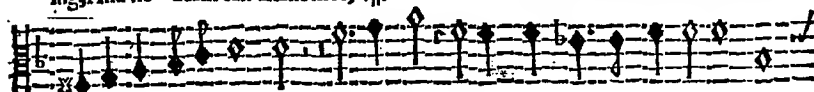
Nkinde, O stay thy flying, :||:

And



ing, And no death can affaile mee, :||:

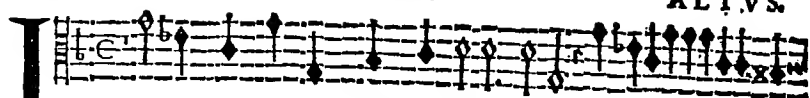
Alas till life doth faile thee. A-



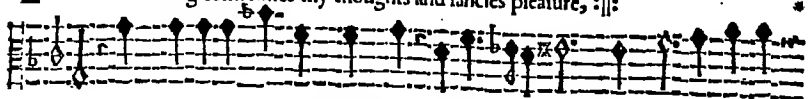
Of 5 voc.

XXI.

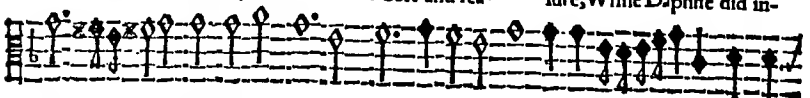
ALTVS.



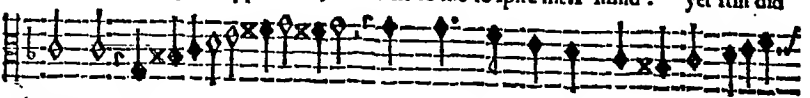
Song sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure, :||:



When then I list, or time seru'd best and lea- sure, While Daphne did in-

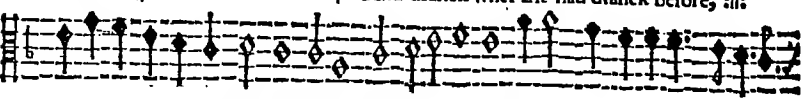


uire me, To supper once, & drack to me to spite me. I smild: yet still did

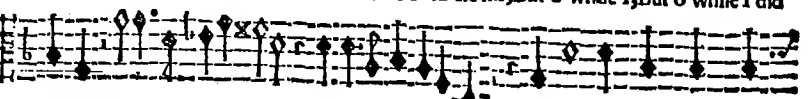


doubt hir, :||:

And drack wher she had drack before, :||:



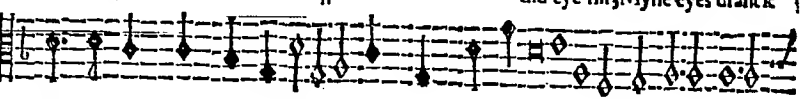
to flout hir, But ô while I did cie hir, But ô while I, But ô while I did



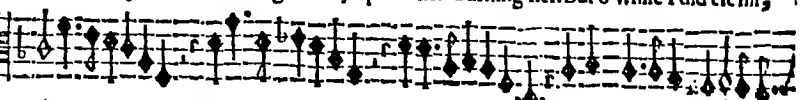
eye hir, :||:

:||:

did eye hir, Myne eyes drack



Loue, my lips drack burning fier, my lips drack burning fier, But ô while I did cie hir,

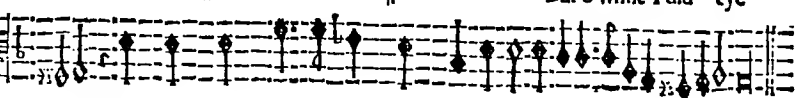


:||:

:||:

:||:

But ô while I did eye



hir, Mine eies drack Loue, my lips drack burning fier, :||:



Of 5. voc.

X XII.

ALTVS.

**F** Lo-ra gaue me fayrest flowers, :||: none so fayer,  
:||: In Floras treasure, none so faier, :||: In Floras treasure: These I plapt on  
Phillis Bowers, She was pleafd, and she my pleasure, She was pleafd, :||: And she my  
pleasure: Smiling meadowes seeme to say, Come yee wantons, heere to play. Smiling  
meadowes seeme to say, Come ye wantons, heere to play, Come ye wantons, heere to  
play, to play, :||: Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, to  
play, :||: Come, come yee wantons heere to play.

Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts.

Of 6. voc.

XXIII

ALTVS

**S** Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, :: Sub-

due her hart, who makes mee glad and forry, Out of thy golden quier take,

thou thy strongest arrow, That will through bone and marrow, ::

That will through bone and marrow: And mee & thee, of griefe & feare deliuers

And mee and thee, :: of griefe & feare deliuer. But come behinde,

:: But come behinde, for if she looke vpon thee, Alas poore Loue, ::

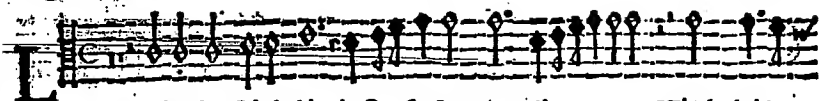
Then thou art woe begon thee.

D.

Of 6. voc.

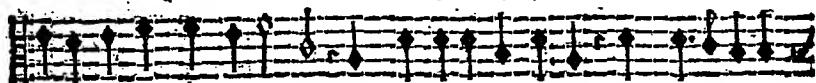
XXIIII.

ALTUS.

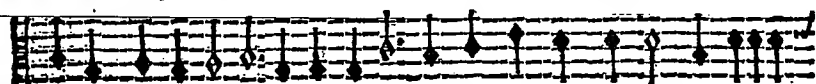


Ady, when I behold, the Ro- ses sprouting, :||

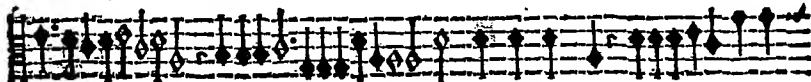
Which clad in



damask mantels, decke the arbours: Which clad in damask mantels, which clad in damask



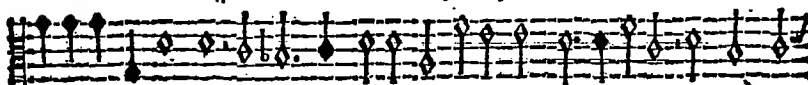
mantells, decke the arbours: & then behold your lips, wher sweet loue harbours: :||



:||

My eies presents mee, :||

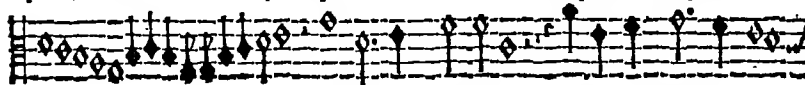
with a



double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes, my mind sup-

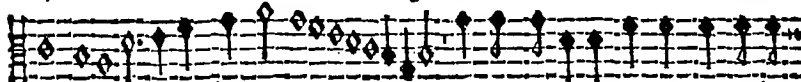


poses, whether the Roses be your lips, whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses.



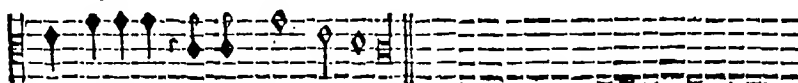
:||

For viewing both a like, hardly my minde supposes,

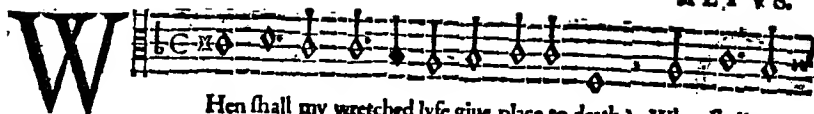


whether y<sup>e</sup> Roses bee your lips, :||

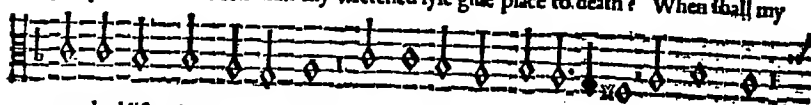
whether the Roses be your lips, or your



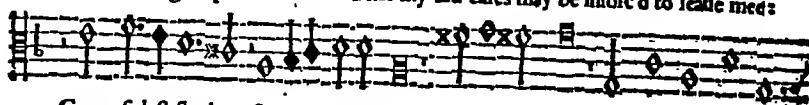
lips the Roses, or your lippes the Roses.



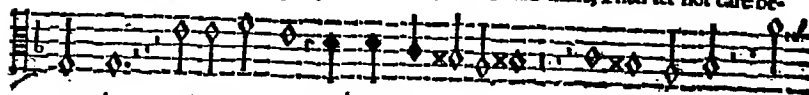
Hen shall my wretched lyfe giue place to death? When shall my



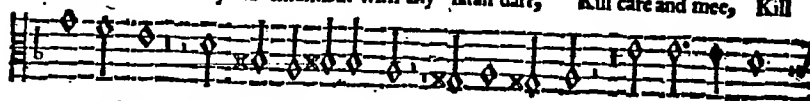
wretched life giue place to death? That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue mee:



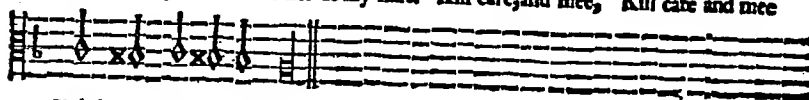
Come saddest shadow, stop my vitall breath, For I am thine, Then let not care be-



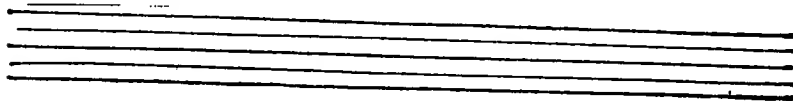
reue thee, Of thy sad thrall: But with thy fatal dart, Kill care and mee, Kill



care, and mee, While care lies at my hart. Kill care, and mee, Kill care and mee



While care lyes at my hart.



Of 6. vob. The first part.

XXVI.

ALTVS

O

F ioyes,& pleasing paines, Of ioyes,& pleasing paines, F

late went singing, O ioyes with paines,ô ioyes with paines,ô paines with ioyes con-

senting: And little thought as then, And little thought as then of now repenting: ||:

But now, think of my then sweet bitter sing-ing: All

day long I my hands, A-las goe writ-ting, The balefull notes, the balefull notes,

of which my sad tormenting, Are, ruth,& mone, frights, fobs,& loud lamenting,

From hills and dales, in my dull eares still ringing. in my dull eares still ringing.

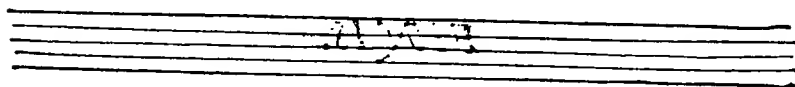
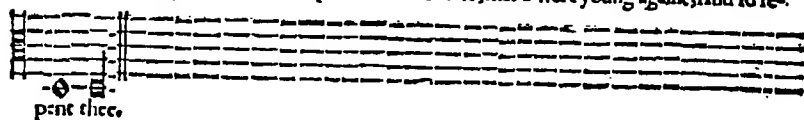
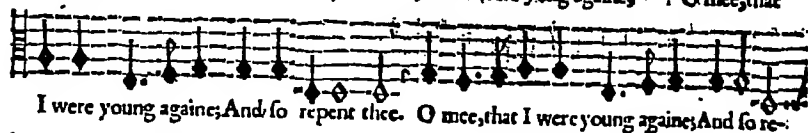
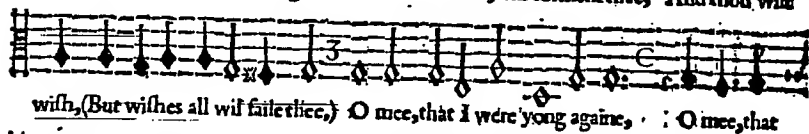
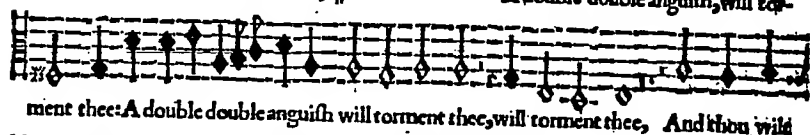
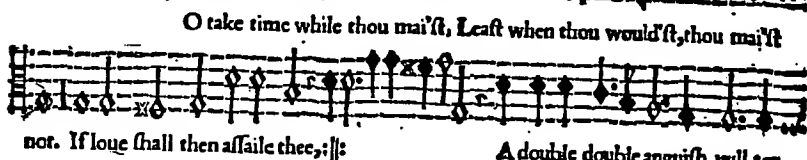
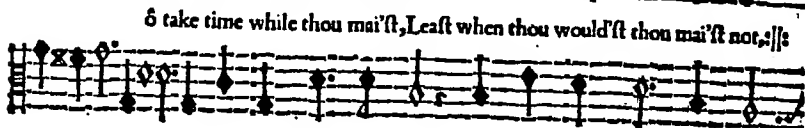
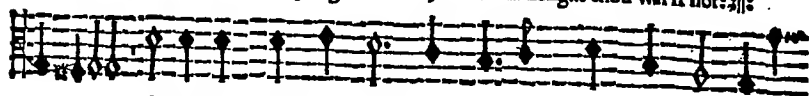
**M**Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe, :||: my  
 voice is horfe with skriking: My rests, are sighes, :||: Deep from the hart root  
 fetched: My song runnes all on sharps, and with of stri king, time on my  
 brest, time on my brest, I shrink with hands outstretched, :||: Thus  
 still and stil I sing, and neare am linning: :||: For still the close  
 :||: points to my first beginning. Thus still and still I sing, :||:  
 and neare am linning: For still the close, For still the close, points to my  
 first beginning.

Of 8. voc.

XXVIII.

ALTVS.

**C** Ruell behold my heauie ending, Cruell behold, my heauie end-  
ing, See what you wrought, by your disday-ning, See, what you wrought, by your dis-  
dayning, See what you wrought by your disday-ning, Causelesse I die, Loue  
still attending, Your hopeles pittie of my complaining: Suffer those eies which thus haue  
slaine mee, :||: With speed, to end their killing power: So  
shall you proue, how Loue doth paine mee: And see mee dye, mee dye, mee dye  
still yower,





Of 8: Voc. A

.XXX.

AL T V S.

**W**HY dost thou shoot, and I seeke not to shield mee: And I seeke  
 not to shield mee: Why dost thou shoot, & I seeke not to shield mee: I yeeld (sweet loue)  
 spare then my wounded liuer, And doe not make my hart thy arrowes  
 quier, And doe not make my hart thy arrowes quier, *z||z*: *O*:  
 hold, *O* hold, what needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee: What needs this shooting, *z||z*:  
 which I yeeld mee, *O* hold, *O* hold, What needs this shoo-ting, what needs this  
 shoo-ting, *z||z*: *z||z*: when I yeeld mee.

*FINIS.*

TENOR.

THE FIRST SET  
OF ENGLISH  
MADRIGALS  
TO

3.4.5.and 6.voices:

*Newly Composed*

BY

JOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

# TO THE RIGHT WOR- shipfull and vallerous Knight. Sir Charles Cauendish.



**R**IGHT 'Vvorshipfull and renoumed Knight : Is bath  
happened of late, I know not how; whether by my folly, or  
fortune, so commit some of my labours to the presse. VVhich  
(the weaker the work is) haue more need of an Honorable  
Patron. Every thing perswades mee, (though they seeme not  
absolut:) that your Countenance is a sufficient warrant for  
them against sharp tongues & vnfriendly censures; Knowing your rare ver-  
tues, and honorable accomplishments to be such: as may iustly challenge their  
better regard and opinion, whome it shall please you to Patronize. If per-  
chance they shall proue worthie your patronage : My affection, dutie, and  
good will, bind mee rather to Dedicate them to you, then to any other: both  
for the reuerence, & honour I owe to all other your most singuler vertues;  
and especially also for your excellent skill in Musicke, and your great loue  
and fauour of Musicke. There remaineth onely your fauorable acceptance,  
which humbly crauing at your hands, with protestation of all dutie, and  
service : I humbly take my leaue. From th' Augustin Fryers the XXI. of  
Aprill. 1598.

Your 'Vvorships : euer most bounden

and dutifull in all humilitie.

John Wilbye.

# THE TABLE

## *Songs to 3. voices.*

<b>F</b> LY Loue aloft.	I.
Away, thou shalt not loue mee.	II.
Ay mee, can euery rumour.	III.
Weepe O mine eies.	IIII.
Deere pittie how ? ah how ?	V.
Yce restlesse thoughts.	VI.

## *Songs to 4. voices.*

<b>VV</b> Hat needeth all this trauaile and turmoiling. The first part.	VII.
O fooles, can you not see a traffick neerer. The second part.	VIII.
Alas what hope of speeding.	IX.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	X.
Thus saith my Cloris bright.	XI.
Adew sweet Amarillis.	XII.

## *Songs to 5. voices.*

<b>D</b> YE haplesse man, Since she denies thee grace.	XIII.
I fall, I fall, O stay mee. The first part.	XIII.
And though my Loue abounding. The second part.	XV.
I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued. The first part.	XVI.
Thus Loue commaunds. The second part.	XVII.
Lady, your words doe spight mee.	XVIII.
Alas, what a wretched life is this.	XIX.
Vnkinde, O stay thy flying.	XX.
I Soung sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure.	XXI.
Flora gaue mee fairest flowers.	XXII.

## *Songs to 6. voices.*

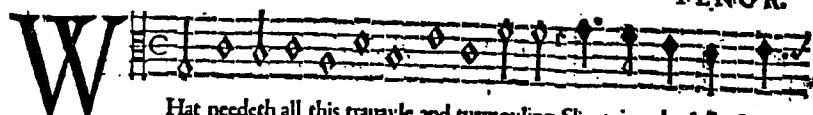
<b>S</b> weet Loue, if thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory.	XXIII.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	XXIIII.
When shall my wretched life giue place to death ?	XXV.
Of ioyes and pleasing paines, I late went singing. The first part.	XXVI.
My throte is sore, my voice is horse with skriking. The second part.	XXVII.
Cruell, behold my heauie ending.	XXVIII.
Thou art but yong thou saist.	XXIX.
Why dost thou shoot, And I seeke not to shield mee.	XXX.

FINIS.

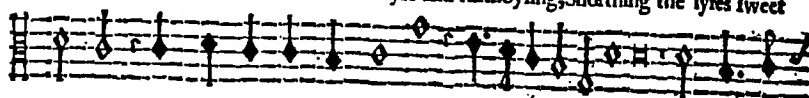
Of 4. voc. The first part.

VII.

TENOR.

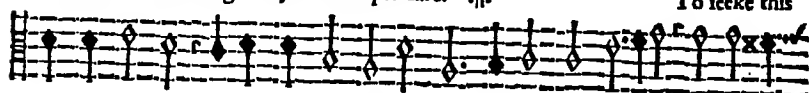


Hat needeth all this trauayle and turmoyling, Shortning the lyfes sweet

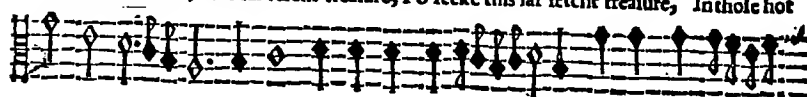


pleasure, Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. :::

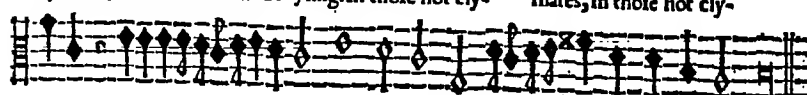
To seeke this



far fetcht treasure, this far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, In those hot



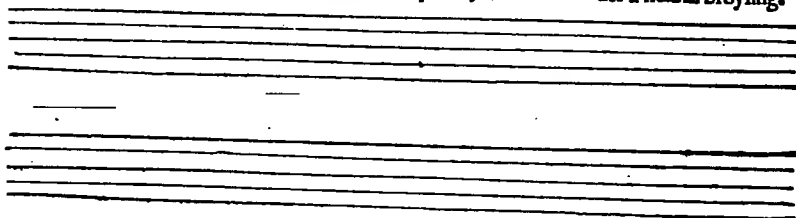
clymates, Vnder Phoebus broyling. In those hot cly- mates, In those hot cly-



mats, :::

In those hot clymates, Vn-

der Phoebus broyling.



B.

**O** Fooles, can you not see a traffick neerer, O fooles can you not  
 see a traffick neerer, In my sweet Ladies face, in my sweet Ladies face, Where  
 Nature sheweth, what euer treasure eye sees, or hart knoweth? Rubies and Diamonds  
 daintie, ¶ And orient Perles such plentie, Corall & Ambergris, sweeter &  
 deerer, Corall and Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Then which the South seas or Mo-  
 luccas lend vs, lend vs, Thē which the South seas or Moluccas lend vs, or either Indies,  
 or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.

Of 4. voc.

IX.

TENOR.

**A**

Las, what hope of spee- ding, When hope beguild lies bleedings

She had come, She had come, when shee spide mee: And when I came shee slide

mee, shee flyde mee, Thus when I was beguiled, Thus when I was, Thus when I was be-

gui- led, She at my sighing smi- led. But if you take such pleasure,

Of hope and ioy my treasure, my treasure, Of hope & ioy my

treasure, my treasure, By deceit to bereaue me, By deceit to bereaue me, ::

Love me and so deceiue mee. ::

B. ij.

Of 4. voc.

X.

TENOR.

**L** A- dy, when I behold, the Rofes sprouting, the Ro- fes  
sprouting, La- dy, when I behold, the Rofes sprouting, :||: Which clad in  
damaske mantells deck the arbours: :||: And then behold your  
lips, :||: :||: Where fweet loue harbours, My eyes prefers me  
with a double, dou-ble doubting: a double double doubting: My eyes prefers me with a  
double double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind fupposes, whether the  
Rofes be your lips, or your lips the Rofes.:||: For viewing  
both a like, hardly my minde fupposes, Whether the Rofes be your lip, or your lips the  
Rofes.:||:



Of 4. voc.

XI.

TENOR.

**T** Hus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe and talke together, & talke together, Thus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe & talke together, Thus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe & talke together, Beware, Beware of Loue, (deere) Loue is a walking sprite, And Loue is this and that, :: And O I wot not what, :: And comes and goes againe, I wot not whether, :: No, no, these are but bugs to breed ama-zing, to breed amazing, For in her cies I saw his torch light blazing.

B.iiij.

Of 4. voc.

XII.

TENOR.

**A** Dew sweet Amarillis, :||: :||: A-

dew, Adew sweet Amaril- lis:For since to part your will is,A dew sweet Amaril-

lis, :||: :||: Adew, Adew,(sweet Amaril- lis:For since

to part your will is, O heavy ty-ding,Heere is for me no bidding: Yet once againe,

Yet once againe,again,Ere that I part with you,yet once againe, Yet once againe a-

gain,Ere that I part with you,Ama- rillis,Amarillis,sweet Adew,Adew, Adew, A-

dew,Adew sweet Ama- rillis, Amarillis, sweet Adew,Adew.

Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

**D** YE haplesse man, :||: Since she denies thee grace: Dye haplesse  
 man, :||: Since she denies thee grace, :||: Dye and dispaire, sith  
 she doth scorne to loue thee: Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, Fare-  
 well most fayer, :||: Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, :||:  
 Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost reprove mee : Sith for my duteous  
 —loue, thou dost reprove mee. :||: Those smiling eies, that  
 sometimes mee reuiued, :||: Clouded with  
 frownes, haue mee of life de-priv'd.

Of 5. voc. The first part.

XIII.

TENOR.

Fall, I fall, O stay mee, :||: O stay mee, Deere  
loue with ioyes yee slay mee, :||: with ioyes yee slay mee, Of life your  
lips depriue mee, your lips depriue mee, Sweet, let your lips reuiue mee, :||:  
O whether are you ha- sting (thus) ha- sting, & leaue my life thus  
wasting? My health on you relyeing, :||: :||: 'Twer sinne  
to leaue mee, :||: dyeing. My health on you relyeing, :||: :||:  
'Twer sinne to leaue mee, 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing, to leaue  
mee dye- ing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

XV.

TENOR.

A

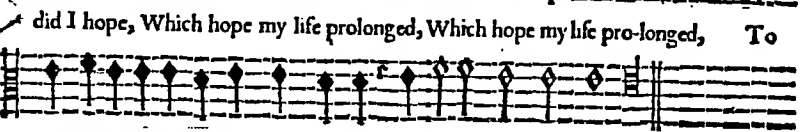
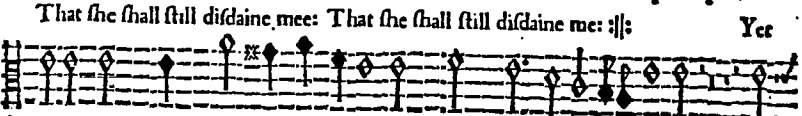
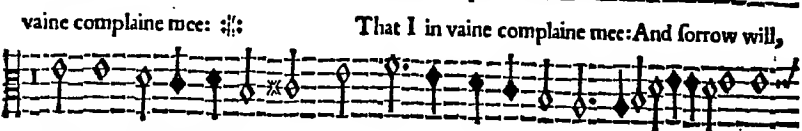
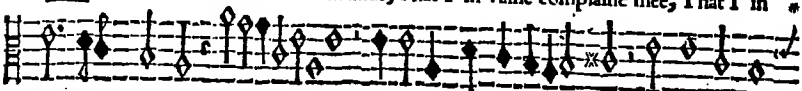
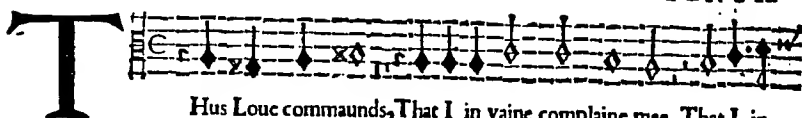
ND though my loue abounding, :||: Did make mee  
fall a founding, :||: Yet am I well contented, Still fo to be tormen-  
ted, :||: Yet am I well contented, still fo to  
bee tormented: Still fo to bee tormented: And death can neuer feare mee, :||:  
As long as you are neare mee. And death can neuer feare mee, As .  
long as you, As long as you are neare mee.

C.

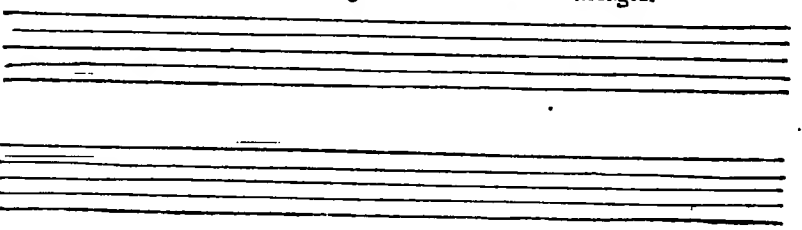
Allwaies beg, Yet ne-uer am releued: :: I alwaies  
beg, I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued: releued: I greeue, because my  
griefes are not beleued: I grieve, because my griefes are not beleued: I cry aloud in  
vaine, My voice out stretched, I cry aloud in vaine, my voice out stretched, And get but  
this, :: Mine Ecco calls mee wretched, :: Mine Ecco cals mee  
wretched, calls mee wretched.

Of 5. voc. The second part. XVII.

TENOR.



heare hir fay Alas his Loue was wronged. A-las his Loue was wronged.



Of 5. voc.

XVIII.

TENOR.

**L**

Ady, your words doe spight mee, La- dy your words doe spight

me, Your words do spight me, Yet your sweet lips, so soft, kisse & delight me: kisse & de-

light, delight mee: Your deeds my hart furchargd with ouerjoying: ::||:

Your taunts my life destroying: ::||:

Since both haue

force to spill mee, ::||:

Let kisses sweet, ::||:

Let kisses Sweet, ::||:

Sweet kill mee: Knights fight with swords and launces, Fight you with smiling

glances: So like Swans of Leander, my ghost from hence shall wander, Singing and

dying. Singing and dying.



Of 5. voc.

XIX.

TENOR.

**A**

Las, what a wretched life is this: Nay, what a death, When the tyrant \*

Loue commandeth, commandeth? My flourishing daies are in their prime decli- ning,

:||:

All my proud hope, quite false, and life vn-

twining: My ioyes each after other, :||:

In hast are fly-

ing, And leaue mee dying, For hir that skornes my crying: O she from hence departs,

:||:

My Loue refraining, For whom all hartles, Alas, I dye compla y-ning.

Of 5. voc.

XX.

TENOR.

**V** Nkinde, O stay thy fly- ing, :||: And if I  
needes must dye, pit-ty mee dying: But in thee, my hart, my hart is lying, And  
no death, And no death can affaile mee, Alas till life doth faile thee. :||:  
O there- fore, :||: If the Fates, bid thee bee fleeting, Stay for me, :||:  
whose poore hart, thou hast in keeping, O ther-fore, :||: If the Fates bid thee be  
fleeting, Stay for mee, :||: whose poore hart thou hast in keeping.

**T** . Soung sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure, When then I -  
 list, :||: or time scrud best and leasure, While Daphne did inuite mee, And  
 dranck to me to spite mee. I smild yet still did doute hir, :||:  
 And dranck wher she had dranck before, to flout hir, to flout hir. But o while  
 I did eie hir, :||: :||: :||: But  
 o while I did eye — hir, Myne eyes dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning  
 fier. My lips dranck burning, fir er, But o while I did eie hir, But o while I, But  
 o while I did eye hir, :||: :||: did eye hir, Mine  
 eies dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning fir er, My lips dranck burning fir er.

Of 5. voices

XXII

TENOR.

**F** Lo-ra gaue me fayrest flowers, :||: none so fayre, :||:

:||: In Floras treasure, none so faire, :||: In Floras treasure: These I plapt on

Phillis Bowers, :||: She was pleafid, :||: She was pleafid, And

the my pleasure: Smiling meadowes seeme to say, Come yee wantons, heere to play.

:||: Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, to

'play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, to

play. Come yee wantons, Come yee wan-tons, heere to play.

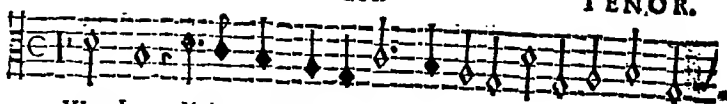
Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts.

Of 6. voc.

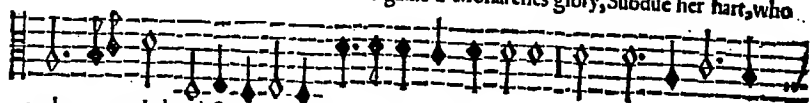
XXIII.

TENOR.

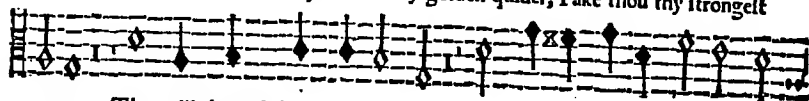
S



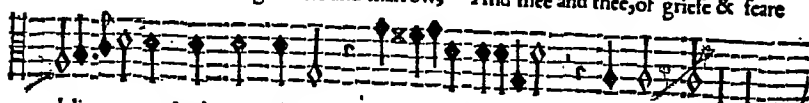
Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Subdue her hart, who



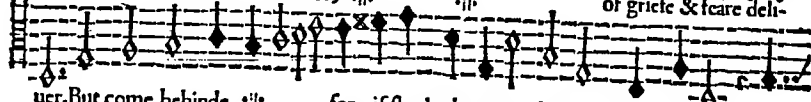
makes mee glad and sorrow. Out of thy golden quier, Take thou thy strongest



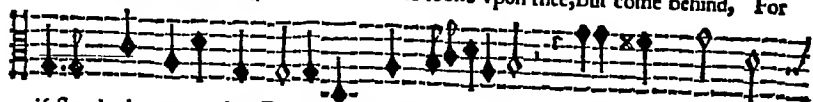
arrow, That will through bone and marrow, And mee and thee, of griefe & feare



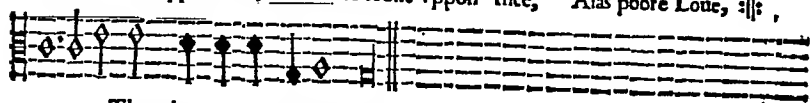
deliuer: And mee and thee, :||: of griefe & feare deli-



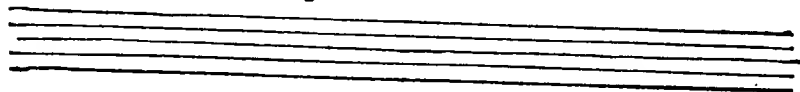
uer. But come behinde, :||: for if shee looke vpon thee, But come behind, For



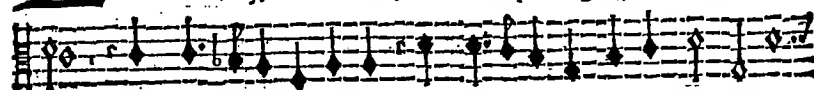
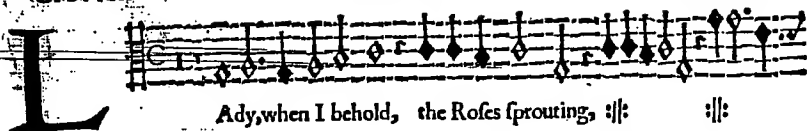
if shee looke vpon thee, For if shee looke vpon thee, Alas poore Loue, :||: ,



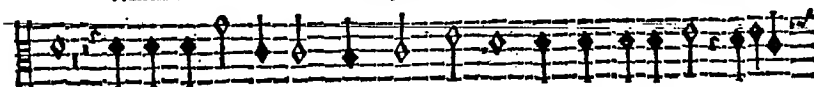
Then thou art woe begon thee.



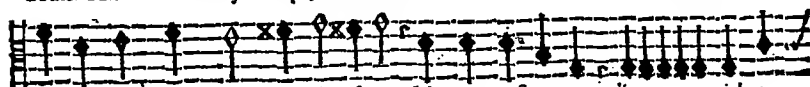
D.



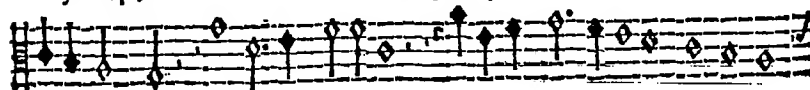
Which clad in damask mantels, which clad in damaske mantells deck the ar-



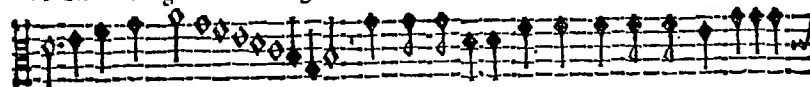
bours: And the behold your lips, Wher sweet Loue harbours: And the behold, :||: :||:



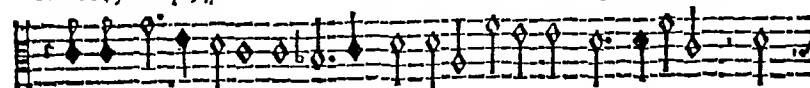
your lips, Wher sweet Loue har- bours: My cies presents mee, :||: :||: with a



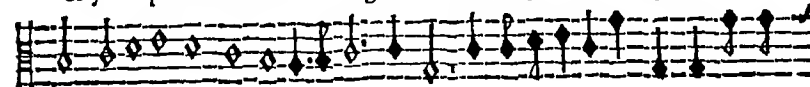
double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind fupposes, whether the



Rofes be your lips, :||: :||: whether the Rofes be your lips, or your lips y Rofes,



or your lips the Rofes. For viewing both a like, hardly my minde fupposes, my



minde fupposes, whether the Rofes be your lips, whether y Rofes be your lips, or your

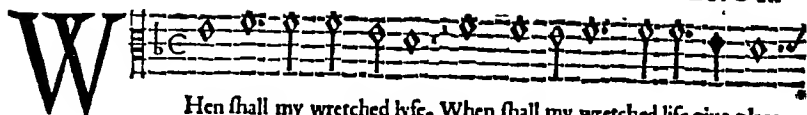


lips the Rofes. :||: :||:

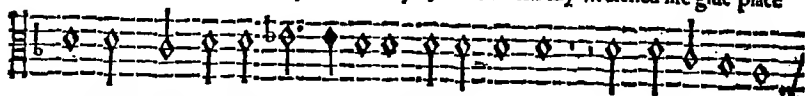
Of 6. voc.

XXV.

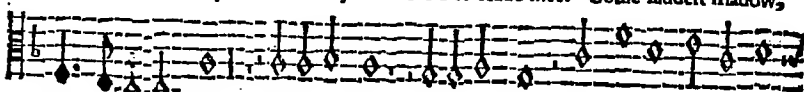
TENOR.



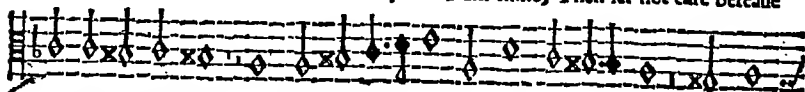
When shall my wretched lyfe, When shall my wretched life giue place



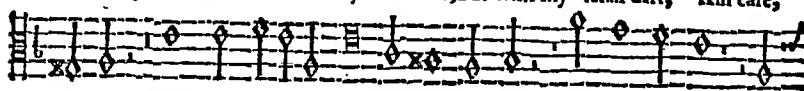
to death? That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue mee: Come saddest shadow,



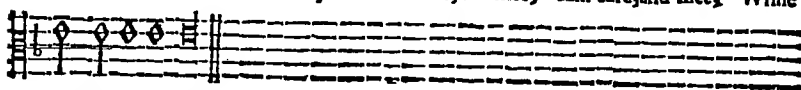
stop my vitall breath, For I am thine, For I am thine, Then let not care bereaue



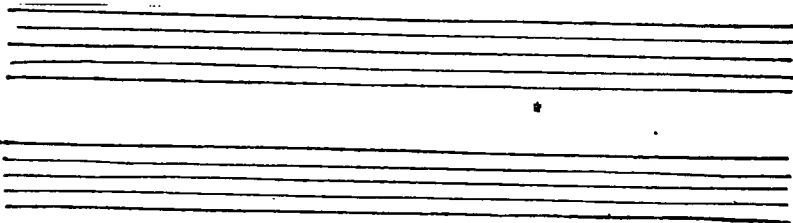
thee, Of thy sad thrall: But with thy farall dart, But with thy farall dart, Kill care,



and mee, While care lies at my hart. Kill care, and mee, Kill care, and mee, While



care lyes at my hart. —



D.ij.

Of 6. voc. The first part.

XXVI.

TENOR.

O

F ioyes, & pleasing paines, I late went singing: Of ioyes &

pleasing paines, I late went singing, O ioyes with paines, O ioyes with paines, O

paines with ioyes contenting: And little thought as then of now repenting: ::

But now, think of my the sweet bitter stinging: All day long,

I my hands, Alas, Alas, Alas goe wringing, All day long I my hands Alas, A-

las goe wringing: The balefull notes, of which my sad tormenting, Are ruth and

mone, frights, sobs, & loud lamenting, From hills and dales, From hills and dales, in

my dull eares still ringing. ::

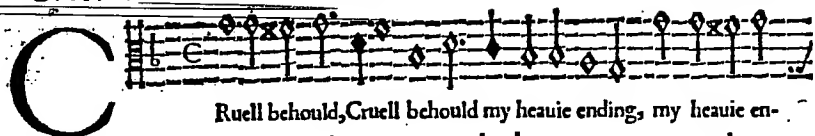


Of 6. voc. The second part. XXVII.

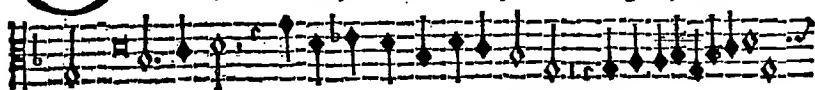
TENOR.

**M**

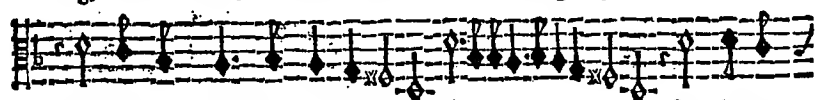
Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe with skriking: My  
 refts, are fighes, :||: Deep from the hart root fet- ched: My fong runnes  
 all on sharps, And with oft ftriking, time on my breaft, :||: I fhrink with  
 hands out ftretched: :||: Thus ftill, and ftill I fing, :||:  
 And neare am linning: For ftill the clofe, :||: points to my firft beginning.  
 — Thus ftill and ftill I fing, and neare am linning: :||: For  
 ftill, the clofe, For ftill the clofe points to my firft beginning.



Ruell behould, Cruell behould my heauie ending, my heauie en-

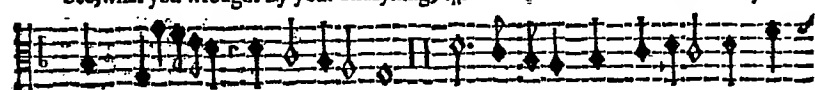


ding, Cruell behould, Cruell behould my heauie ending : ||:



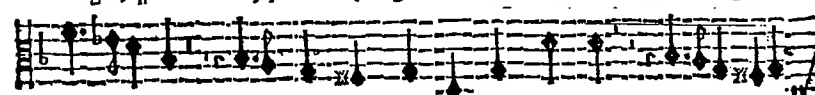
See, what you wrought by your disdayning, :||:

See what you

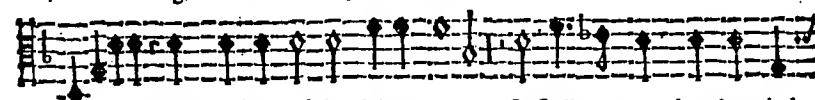


wrought, :||:

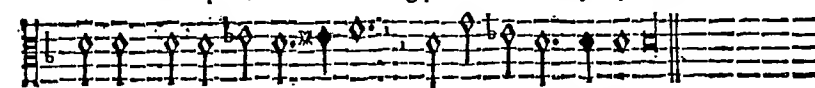
by your disdayning, Causelesse Idie, Loue still attending, Loue



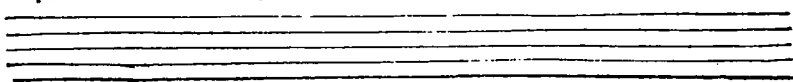
still attending, Suffer those eyes which thus haue slaine mee, :||:



With speed, to end their killing power : So shall you proue, how loue doth



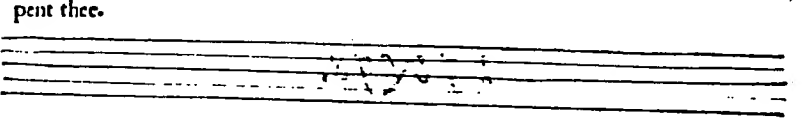
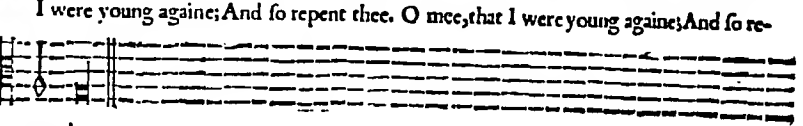
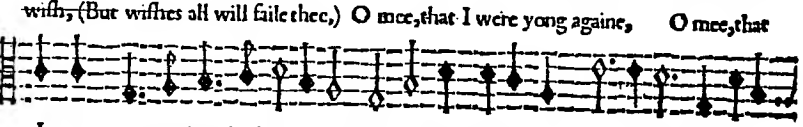
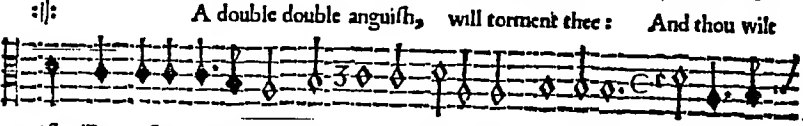
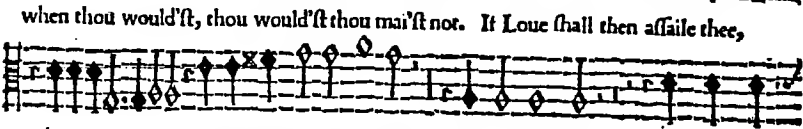
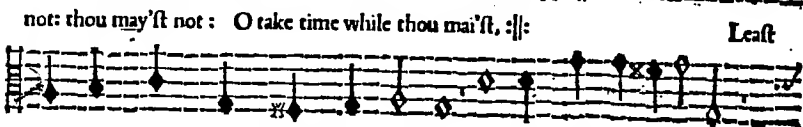
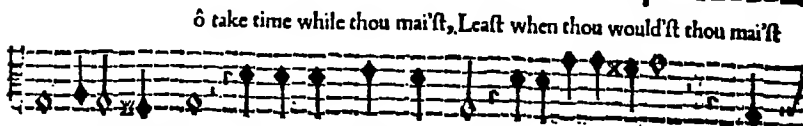
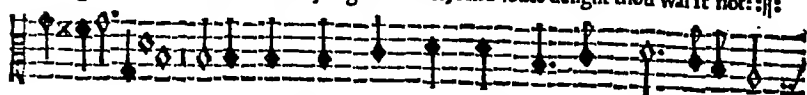
paine me: And see mee dye, mee dye, And see mee dye still yower.



Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

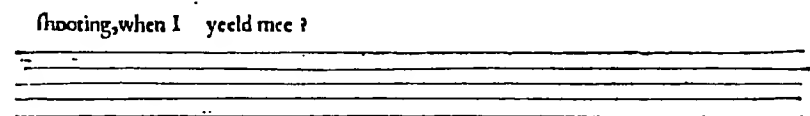
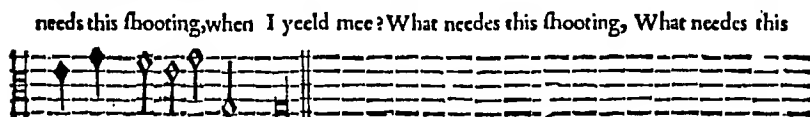
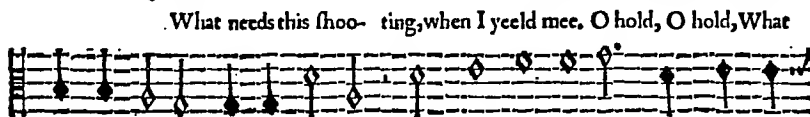
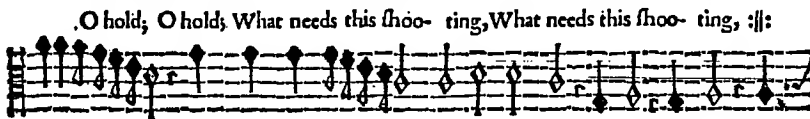
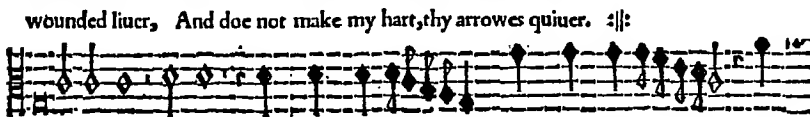
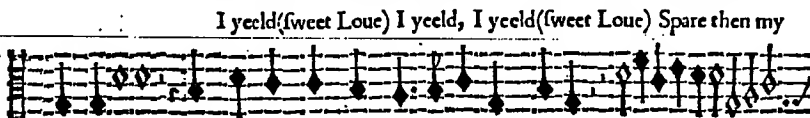
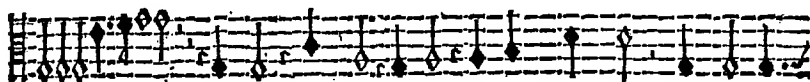
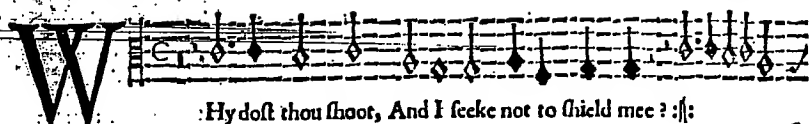
TENOR.



Cl. 6. vbo

XXX

TENOR.



F 7 N 7 S.

SEXTVS.

THE FIRST SET  
OF ENGLISH  
MADRIGALS  
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

*Newly Composed*

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:  
Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

TO THE RIGHT WOR-  
shipfull and vallerous Knight  
Sir Charles Cavendish.



RIGHT VVorshipfull and renowned Knight : It hath happened of late, I know not how; whether by my folly, or fortune, to commit some of my labours to the presse. VVhich (the weaker the work is) haue more need of an Honorable Patron. Euery thing perswades mee, (though they seeme not absolute) that your Countenance is a sufficient warrant for them against sharp tongues & unfriendly censures; Knowing your rare vertues, and honorable accomplishments to be such: as may iustly challenge their better regard and opinion; whome it shall please you to Patronize. If perchance they shall proue worthie your patronage : My affection, dutie, and goodwill, bind mee rather to Dedicate them to you, then to any other: both for the reuerence, & honour I owe to all other your most singular vertues; and especially also for your excellent skill in Musicke, and your great loue and fauour of Musicke. There remaineth onely your fauorable acceptance, which humbly crauing at your hands, with protestation of all dutie, and seruice : I humbly take my leaue. From th Augustinè Fryers the XII. of Aprill. 1598.

Your Worships : euer most bounden

and dutifull in all humilitie.

John Wilbye.

# THE TABLE

## *Songs to 3. voices.*

<b>F</b> LY Loue aloft.	I.
Away, thou shalt not loue mee.	II.
Ay mee, can euery rumour.	III.
Weepe O mine eies.	IIII.
Deere pittie how ? ah how ?	V.
Yee restlesse thoughts.	VI.

## *Songs to 4. voices.*

<b>W</b> Hat needeth all this trauaile and turmoiling. The first part.	VII.
O fooles, can you not see a traffick neerer. The second part.	VIII.
Alas what hope of speeding.	IX.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	X.
Thus faith my Cloris bright.	XI.
Adew sweet Amarillis.	XII.

## *Songs to 5. voices.*

<b>D</b> YE haplesse man, Since she denies thee grace.	XIII.
I fall, I fall, O stay mee. The first part.	XIIII.
And though my Loue abounding. The second part.	XV.
I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued. The first part.	XVI.
Thus Loue commaunds. The second part.	XVII.
Lady, your words doe spight mee.	XVIII.
Alas, what a wretched life is this.	XIX.
Vnkinde, O stay thy flying.	XX.
I Soung sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure.	XXI.
Flora gaue mee fairest flowers.	XXII.

## *Songs to 6. voices.*

<b>S</b> weet Loue, if thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory.	XXIII.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	XXIIII.
When shall my wretched life giue place to death ?	XXV.
Of ioyes and pleasing paines, I late went singing. The first part.	XXVI.
My throte is sore, my voice is horse with skriking. The second part.	XXVII.
Cruell, behold my heauie ending.	XXVIII.
Thou art but yong thou fast.	XXIX.
Why dost thou shoot, And I seeke not to shield mee.	XXX.

FINIS.

**S** Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Sweet loue, if thou wilt

gaine a Monarches glo- ry, Subdue her hart, who makes mee glad and

fo- ry, Out of thy golden qui- uer: Take thou thy strongest arrow, That

will through bone & marrow, :||: And mee and thee of griefe and feare,

deli- uer: And mee and thee, :||: And mee & thee, of griefe & feare

deli- uer. But come behinde, :||: for if thee looke vpon thee, for if she look vp-

pon thee, A-las poore Loue, :||: Then thou art woe bee-gon thee.



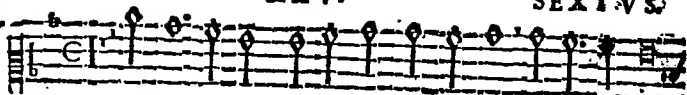
**L** Ady, when I behold, :: the Rofes fprouting, the Rofes  
 fprouting, :: Which clad in damask mantels, :: deck the ar-  
 bours, :: And then behold, & then behold your lips, wher fweet loue harbours: &  
 then behold, your lips, wher fweet loue har-bours, :: My eies pre-  
 fents mee, :: with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hard-  
 ly my mind fupposes, fupposes, whether the Rofes be your lips, whether the Rofes  
 be your lips, or your lips the Rofes, :: whether the Rofes  
 be your lips, or your lips the Ro- fcs, :: For viewing  
 both a like, hardly my minde fupposes, fupposes, whether the Rofes be your lips,

Of 6. voc.

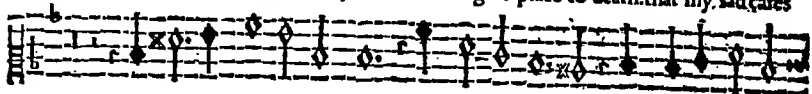
XXV.

SEXTUS

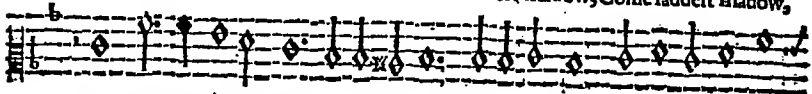
W



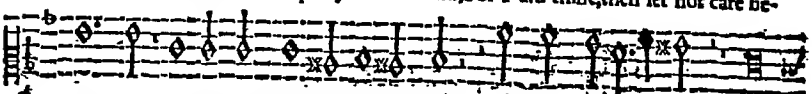
Hen shal my wretched life giue place to death: that my sad cares



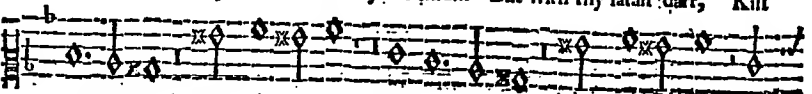
may be inforc'd to leaue mee: Come saddest shadow, Come saddest shadow,



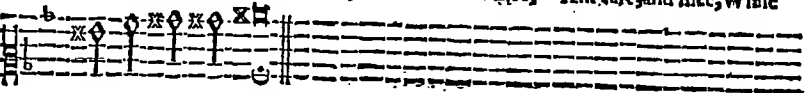
Come saddest shadow, stop my vitall breath, For I am thine, then let not care be-



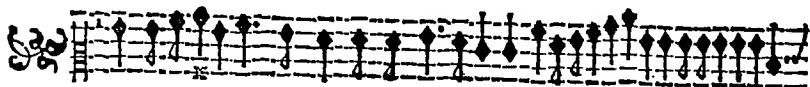
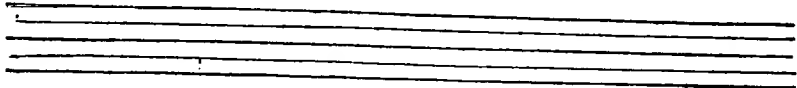
reue thee, Of thy sad thrall: Of thy sad thrall: But with thy fatall dart, Kill



care, and mee, Kill care, and mee, Kill care and mee, Kill care, and mee, While



care lies at my hart.



whether y roses be your lips, or your lips y roses. :||:

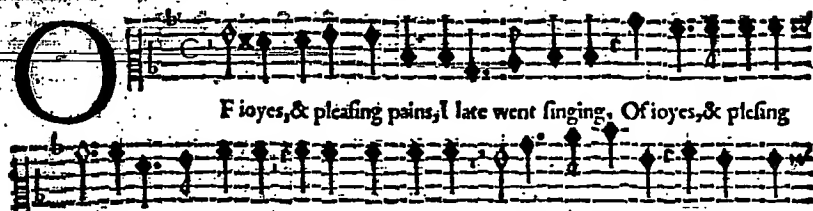


whether y Roses be your lips, or your lips y Ro-fes :||:  
B.ij.

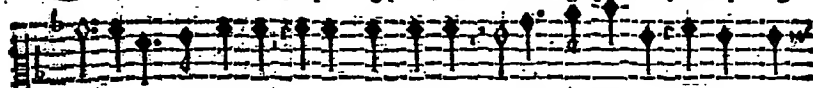
Of 6. voes. The first part.

XXVI.

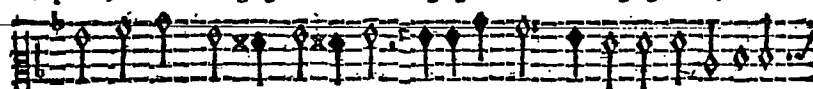
SEXTVS.



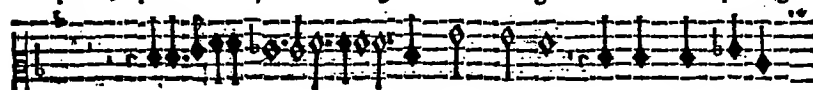
O ioyes,& pleasing pains,I late went singing, Of ioyes,& pleasing



paines,I late went singing, I late went singing, I late went singing, O ioyes with



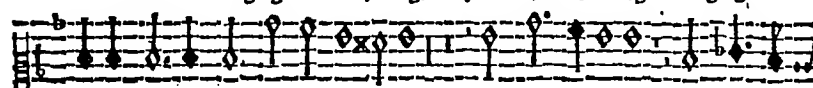
paines,o paines with ioyes con-senting: And little thought as then of now repenting:



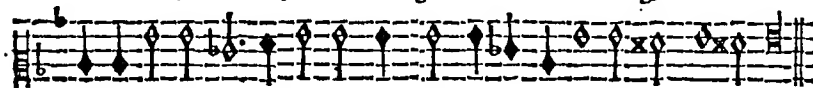
But now,think of, But now think of my



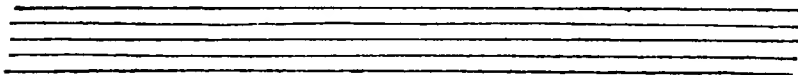
then sweet bitter singing: All day long, I my hands,Alas,Alas,go wringing,The



baleful notes,of which my sad tormenting, And loud lamenting, From hills and



dales,in my dull eares still ringing,From hills & dales in my dull eares still ringing.



**M** Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe, :||: with  
 skriking, My rests, are sighes, :||: Deep from the hart root fetched: My song runnes  
 all on sharps, and with oft striking, time on my brest, :||: I shrink, I  
 shrink, I shrink with hands out stretched :||: Thus still, and still I  
 sing, And neare am linning :||: And neare am linning :  
 :||: For still the close, points to my first beginning. Thus still and  
 still I sing, and neare am linning :||: and neare am linning :  
 :||: For still the close, points to my first beginning.

**C** Ruell behold, my heauy ending, :||: my heauy ending,

Cruell behold, my heauy ending, See, what you wrought, by your disdayning,

:||: See what you wrought by your disdayning, Causelesse I

die, Loue still attending, Your hopeles pittie, of my complaining: Your hopeles

pittie of my complaining, : Suffer those eies, which thus haue slaine mee,

:||: With speed, to end their killing power: So

shall you proue how Loue doth paine mee, :||: And see

mee dye, mee dye still you er,

## XXIX.

## SEXTUS

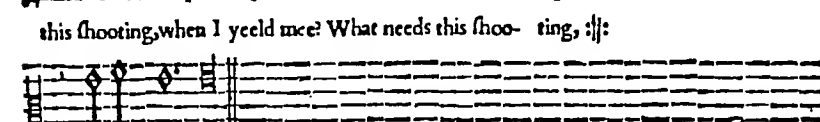
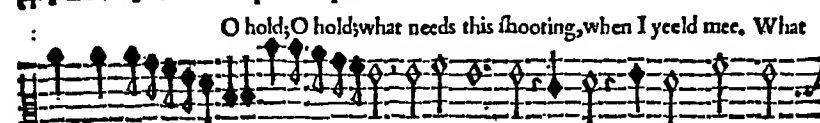
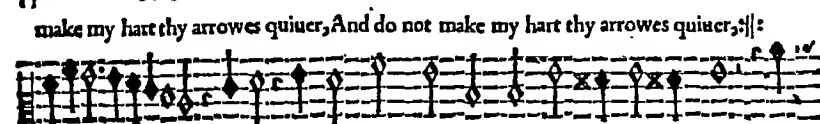
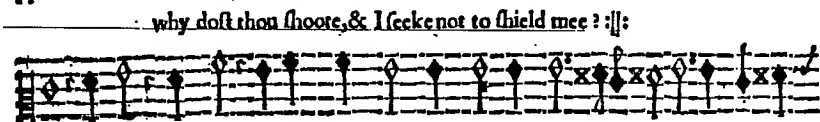
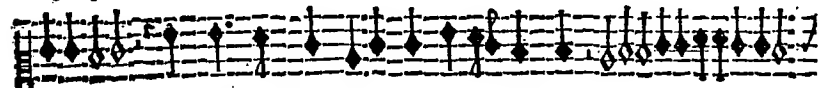
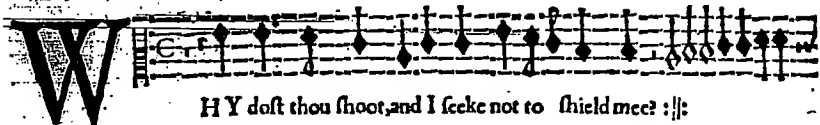
Of 6. vol.

Hou art but yong thou fa'it, but yong thou fa'it, and looes delight thou  
 ô take time while thou mai'it, :||:  
 wai'it not, :||:  
 would'it thou mai'it not, :||:  
 O take time while thou m  
 when thou  
 n thou would'it, thou mai'it not. Least when thou would'it, :||:  
 Least when  
 f loue shall then assaile thee, :||:  
 A double double anguish, :||:  
 mai'it not  
 will tor-ment thee: And thou wilt wish, (But wishes all wil faile thee,) :||:  
 O mee, that I were yong againe, O mee, that I were  
 And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so repent the  
 young againe

Of 6. voc.

XXX.

SEX T V S.



*FINIS.*

BASSVS.

THE FIRST SET  
OF ENGLISH  
MADRIGALS  
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

*Newly Composed*

BY

JOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.



Of 3. voc.

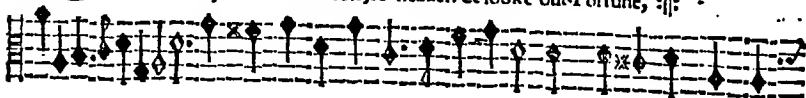
I.

BASSVS.

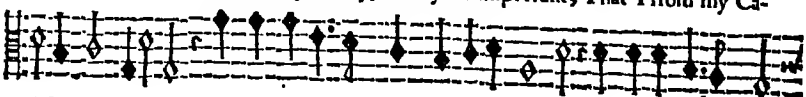
**F**



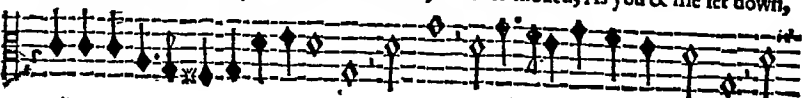
Ly Loue aloft, to heauen & looke out Fortune, ::



Then sweetly sweetly, sweetly hir importune, That I from my Ca-



lifo best beloued, As you & she set downe, be neuer moued, As you & she set down,

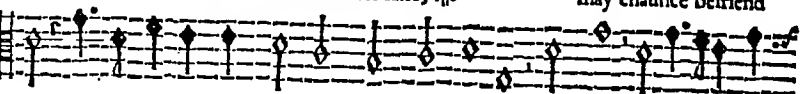


:: be neuer moued, And loue, to Carimel see you comend mee, ::

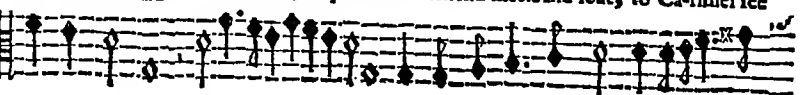


Fortune for his sweet sake, ::

may chaunce befriend

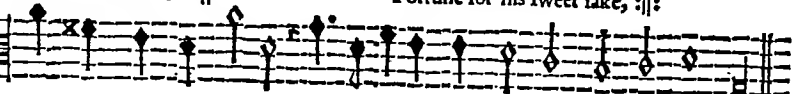


mee, Fortune for his sweet sake, may chaunce befriend mee. And loue, to Ca-rimel see

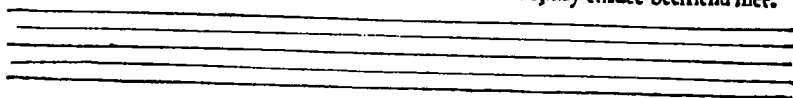


you comend mee, ::

Fortune for his sweet sake, ::



may chaunce befriend mee. Fortune for his sweet sake, may chaunce befriend mee.



A

Way,||: Away; thou shalt not loue mee. Away,||: away; thou;

shalt not loue me. So shal my loue seeme greater, And I shal loue the better, So shal my

loue seeme greater, And I shall loue the better, And I shal loue, And I shal loue the bet-

ter, shall it be so? what say you? shall it be so? what say you? Why speake you not

I pray you? Nay then I know you loue mee, you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue

mee, you loue mee, That so you may disproue mee. Nay then I know you loue

mee, you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue mee, you loue mee, That so you may

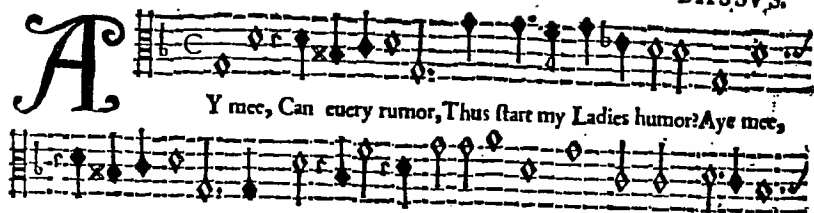
disproue mee.

Of 3. voc.

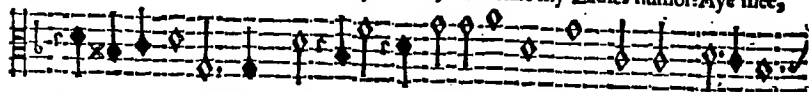
III.

BASSVS.

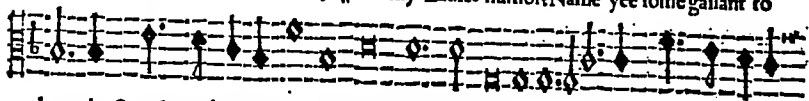
**A**



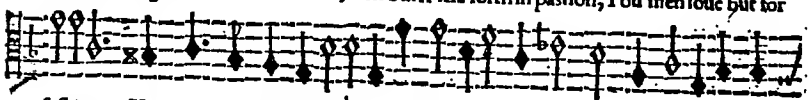
Y mee, Can euery rumor, Thus start my Ladies humor? Aye mee,



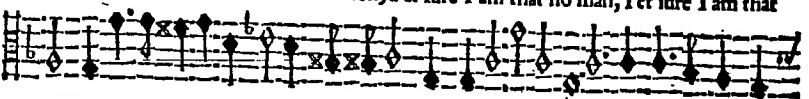
Can euery rumor, Thus start, :: my Ladies humor? Name yee some gallant to



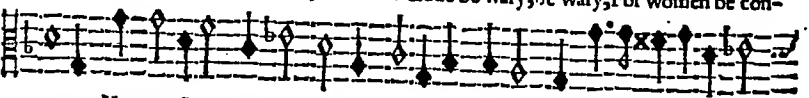
her, why straight forsooth I woe her, then burst she forth in passion, You men loue but for



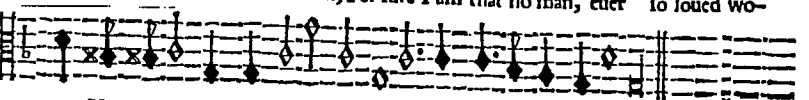
fashion, You men loue but for fashion, Yet sure I am that no man, Yet sure I am that



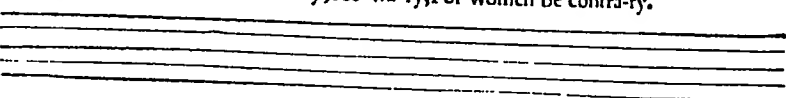
no man, euer so loued woman, Yet a-las Loue be wary, be wary, For women be con-



tra-ry. Yet sure I am that no man, Yet sure I am that no man, euer so loued wo-



man, Yet a-las Loue bee wa-ry, bee wa-ry, For women be contra-ry.



Of 3. voc.

IIIL

BASSVS.

**W**

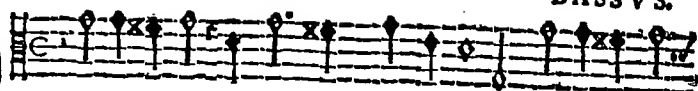
Eepe O mine eies,& cease not : Your spring tides,out alas,out alas,  
 out a- las,me thinks increafe not,Your spring tydes,out alas me thinks increafe not.  
 Weep o mine eies & cease not : Your spring tydes,out alas,out alas,out a- las,me  
 thinks increafe not. Your spring tides out alas, me thinks increafe not. O when, o  
 when begin you, :: To swell fo high, to swell fo high, that  
 I may drowne me in you? O when, o when begin you, ::  
 To swell fo high, to swell fo high, that I may drowne mee in you.

Of 3. voc.

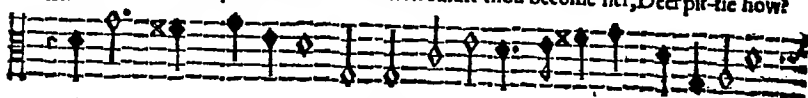
V.

BASSVS.

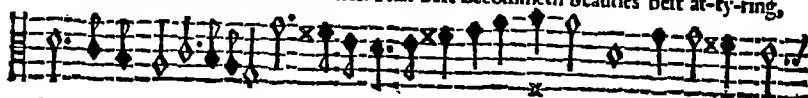
D



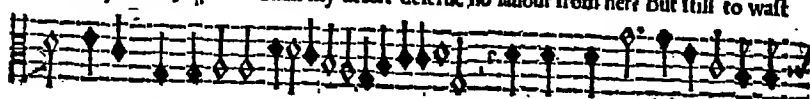
Eere pit-tie how? ah how? wouldst thou become her, Deer pit-tie how?



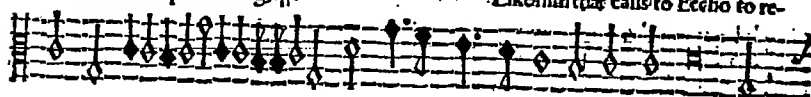
ah how? wouldst thou become her? That best becommeth beauties best at-ty-ring,



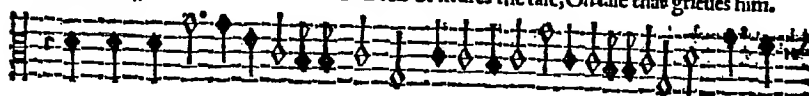
Shall my desert, :||: Shall my desert deserve no fauour from her? But still to waite



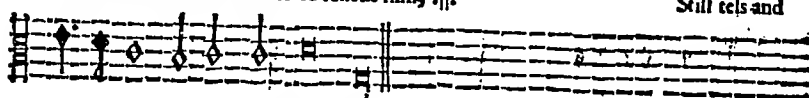
my selfe in deep admiring, :||: Like him that calls to Eccho to re-



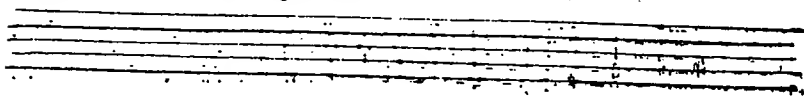
lieue him, :||: Still tels & heares the tale, Oh tale that grieues him.



Like him that calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||: Still tels and



heares the tale, Oh tale that grieues him.



OF 3. VOES.

VL

BASSVS.

**Y**ee restles thoughts, :||: that harbour discontent, Cease  
 your assaults: :||: & let my hart lament, Yee restles thoughts, :||: that har-  
 bour discontent, Cease your assaults: :||: & let my hart lament; And let my tongue  
 haue leas to tell my grieke, That she may pittie, though not graunt reliefe. :||:  
 Pittie would help, pittie would help what loue hath almost slaine, pittie would  
 help, what loue hath almost slaine, And salue the wound, that fest' red this disdaine.  
 Pittie would help, pittie would help, what loue hath almost slaine, ij.  
 And salue the wound that fest' red this disdaine.

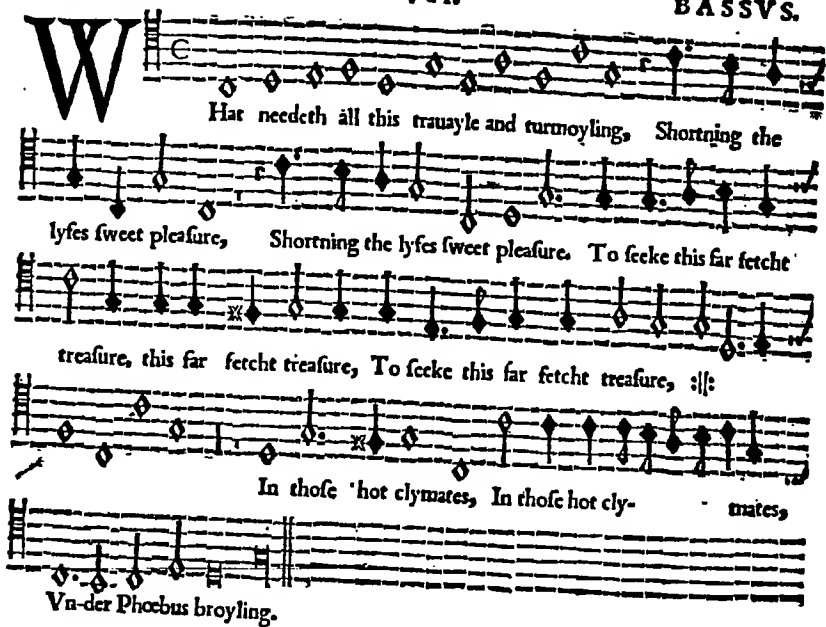
Heere endeth the Songs of 3. parts.

Of 4. voc.

VII.

BASSVS.

W



Har needeth all this trauayle and turmoyling, Shortning the  
lyfes sweet pleasure, Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. To seeke this far fetcht  
treasure, this far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, ::  
In those 'hot clymates, In those hot cly- mates,  
Vn-der Phoebus broyling.

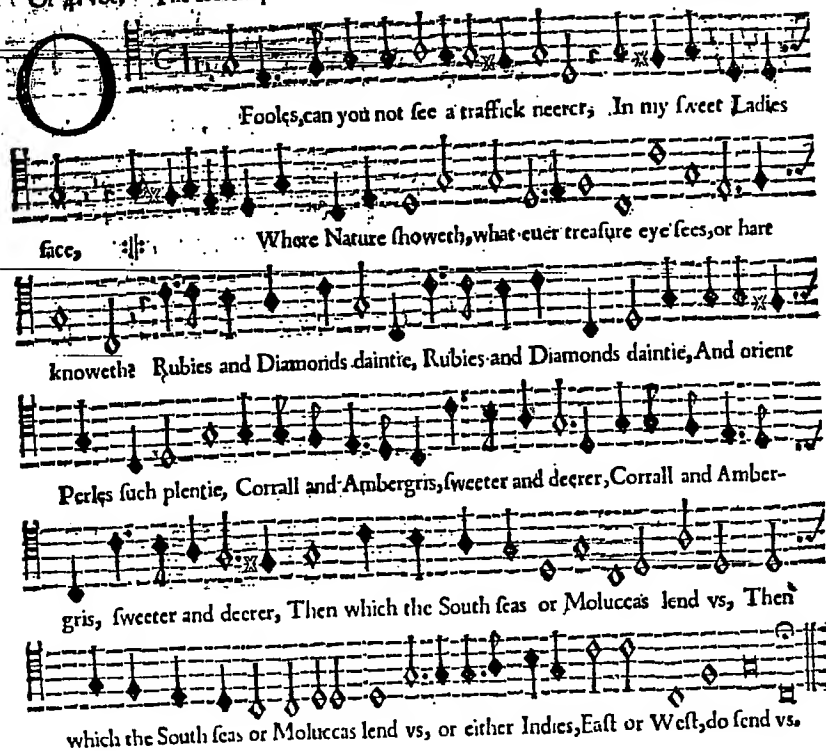
B.

2. 3. 4.

Of 4. voc. The second part.

VIII:

BASS V S.



Foolcs, can you not see a traffick neerer, In my sweet Ladies  
face, Where Nature showeth, what eu'ie treasure eye sees, or hart  
knoweth: Rubies and Diamonds daintie, Rubies and Diamonds daintie, And orient  
Perles such plentie, Corall and Ambergris, sweeter and deerer, Corall and Amber-  
gris, sweeter and deerer, Then which the South seas or Moluccas lend vs, Then  
which the South seas or Moluccas lend vs, or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.



**A**

Las, what hope of speeding, When hope beguile lies bleeding! She bad

come, when shee spide mee : And when I came shee slide mee, shee flyde mee, Thus

when I was beguiled, :||: She at my sighing smiled. But if you take

such pleasure, of hope and ioy my treasure, :||: By deceit to bereaue

me, :||: By deceit to bereaue me, :||: Loue me and so deceiue

mee. Lope mee and so deceiue mee.

4. voc.

X.

BASS V.S.

**L** A-dy, when I behold, the Rofes sprouting, La-dy, whē I be-  
hold, the Ro- fes sprouting, Which clad in damaske mantells deck the ar-  
bours: :||: My eyes presents mee with a double, dou-  
ble doubting: :||: For viewing both a like, hardly my  
minde fuppofes, Whether the Rofes be your lips, :||: or your lips the  
Rofes. For viewing both a like, hardly my minde fuppofes, Whether the Rofes be  
your lips, :||: or your lips the Rofes:



Of 4. voc.

XL

BASSVS.

**T** Hus saith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe and talke

together, & talke together, Thus saith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe

and talke together, & talke together, Beware of Loue, (deere) Loue is a walking sprite,

a walking sprite, And Loue is this and that, :||: And O I wot not what,

:||: And comes and goes againe, I wot not whether, And comes and

goes againe, I wot not whether : No, no, these are but bugs to breed amazing, to

breed amazing, For in her eies I saw his torch light blazing.

Of 4. voc.

XII.

BASSVS.

A

Dew sweet Amarillis, :::

Adew, Adew, A-

dew, sweet Amarillis: For since to part your will is, A-dew sweet Amarillis, :::

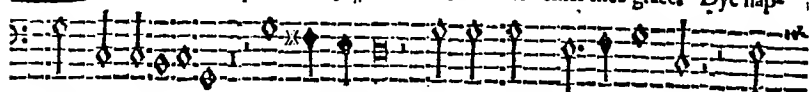
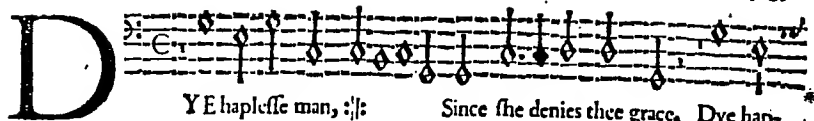
Adew, Adew, Adew, sweet Amarillis: For since to part your will is,

O heauy tyding, Heere is for me no biding: Yet once againe againe, Ere that I part

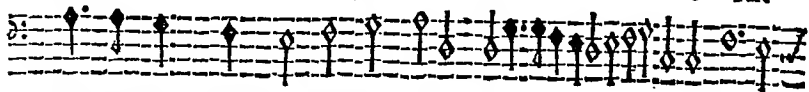
with you, Yet once againe, againe, Ere that I part with you, Amarillis, Amarillis, sweet A-

dew, Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew. Sweet Amarillis, Amarillis sweet Adew, Adew.

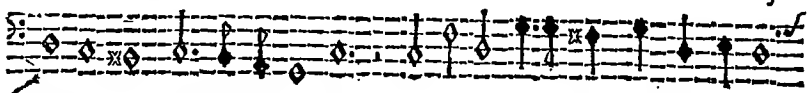
Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.



lesse man, :: Dye and dispaire, sith she doth scorne to loue thee: Fare-



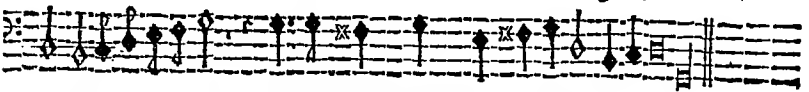
well most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, :: Sith for my



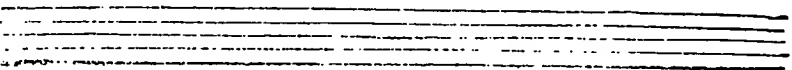
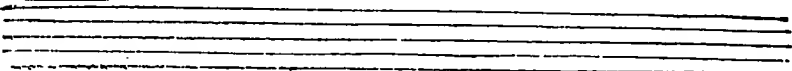
duteous loue, thou dost reprove mee: Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost reprove



mee. Those smiling eies, that sometimes mee reuiued, Those smiling eies, that sometimes



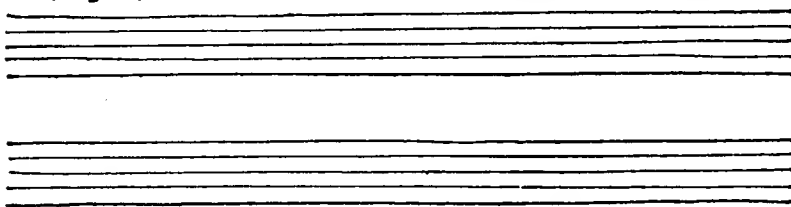
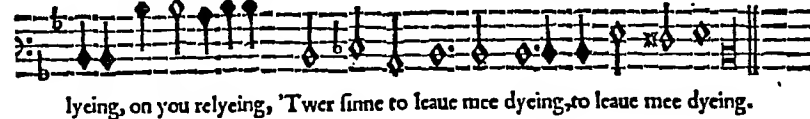
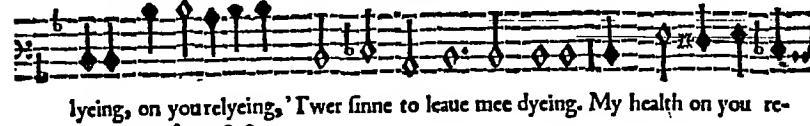
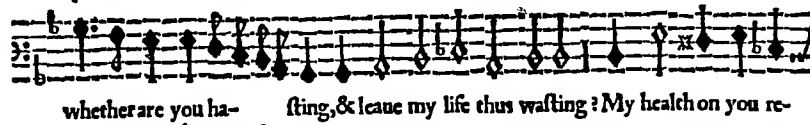
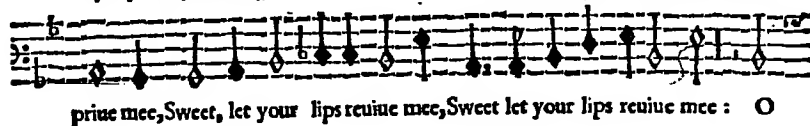
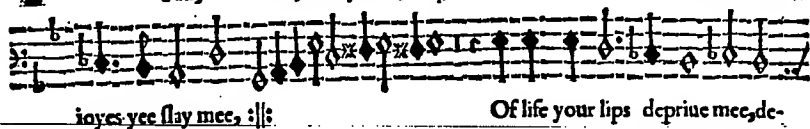
mee reui-ued, Clouded with frownes, haue mee of life de- priued.



Of 5. voc. The first part.

XIII.

BASS V.



Of 5. voc. The second part.

XV.

BASSVS.

A

ND though my loue abouding, did make mee fall a sounding,  
Yet am I well contented, Still so to be tormented: Still  
so to bee tormented: Yet am I well contented, still so to bee tormented:  
And death can ne-uer feare mee, As long as you are neare mee, And  
death can ne- uer feare mee, As long as you are neare mee.

C.

Of 5. voc. The first part.

XVI.

BASSVS.

Allwaies beg, Yet ne-uer am releued: I alwaies beg, I al-  
waies beg, Yet neuer am releued: I grieue, because my griefes are not beleued:  
I grieue, because my griefes are not beleued: I cry aloud in vaine, My voice out  
stretched, my voice out stretched, And get but this, Mine Ecco calls mee wretched.  
Mine Ecco cals mee wretched.



Of 5. voc. The second part. XVII.

BASSVS.

**T** Hus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in

vaine complaine mee: In vaine complaine mee: And sorrow will, That she shall

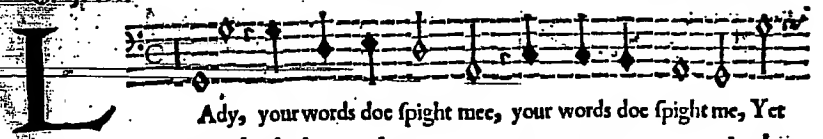
still disdain mee: That she shall still disdain me: Yet did I hope, Which hope my

life prolonged, To heare hir say A-las, Alas his Loue was wronged.


Of 5, voc.

XVIII.

BASSVS.

**L** 

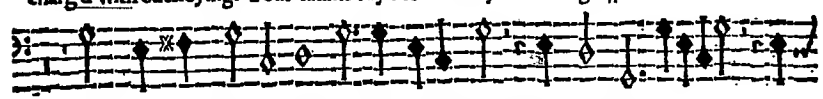
Ady, your words doe spight mee, your words doe spight me, Yet



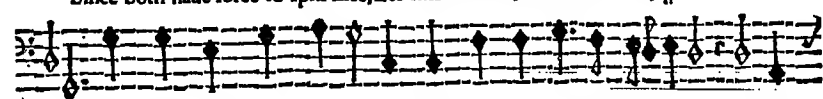
your sweet lips, so soft, kisse & delight me: kisse & delight mee, Your deeds my hart fur-



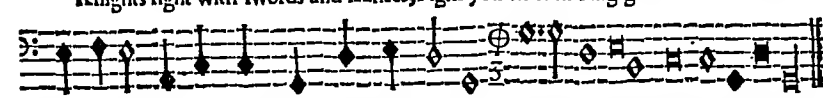
charg'd with ouerloying: Your taunts my life destroy- ing. :||:



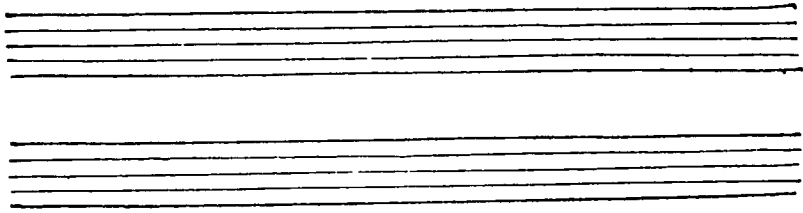
Since both haue force to spill mee, Let kisses sweet, Sweet kill mee, :||:



Knights fight with swords and launces, Fight you with smiling glaun- ces: So like



Swans of Leander, my ghost from hence shal wander, Singing & dying, Singing & dying,



A

Las, what a wretched life is this? Nay, what a death, When the tyrant

Loue commandeth? My flourishing daies are in their prime declining, All my proud

hope, quite false, and life untwining: My ioyes each after other, :||: In

hast are flying, And leave mee dying, For her that skornes my crying: O

she from hence departs, :||: My Loue refraining, For whom all hartles, A-

las, I dye complaining.

**V** Nkinde, O stay thy flying, Vnkinde, And if I needes must dye,  
 pittie mee dying: But in thee, my hart, my hart, my hart is lying, And no death,  
 can affaile me, Alas till life doth faile thee, till life doth faile thee, O therefore, If the  
 Fates, bid thee be fleeting, Stay for mee, whose poore hart, thou hast in keeping. O ther-  
 fore, If the Fates bid thee bee fleeting; Stay for mee, whose poore hart thou hast  
 in kee-ping.

Song sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure, Wher then I  
 list, or time seru'd best and leasure, While Daphne did inuite me, To supper once, And  
 drack to mee to spite mee. I smild yet still did doubtr hir, And drack where  
 she had drack before, :||: to flout hir. But ô while I did eie hir,  
 :||: But ô while I did eye hir, Myne eyes drack Loue, my lips drack  
 burning fi-er. My lips drack burning fi-er. But ô while I did eie hir, :||:

But ô while I did eye hir, Mine eies drack Loue, my lips drack burning  
 fi-er. My lips drack burning fi-er.

**F** Lo-ra gaucme fayrest flowers, none so fayer, :||: :||: In  
 Floras treasure, none so faier, :||: :||: In Floras treasure : These I plapt on  
 Phillis Bowers, She was pleafd, She was pleafd, And she my pleasure : Smiling  
 meadowes seeme to fay, Come yee wantons, heere to play. Come yee wantons,  
 heere to play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, Come yee wantons, heere to  
 play. Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, :||: Come  
 Come yee wantons, heere to play.

Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts.

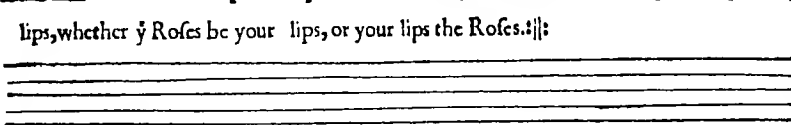
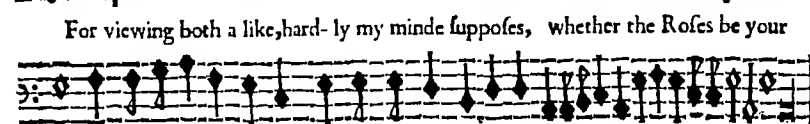
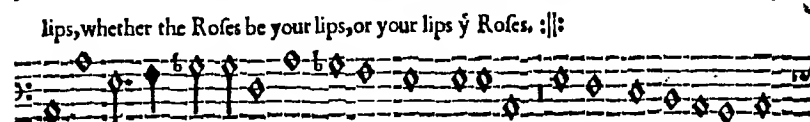
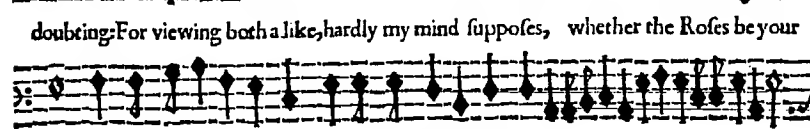
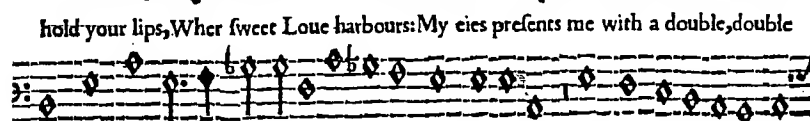
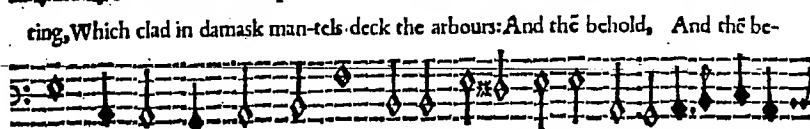
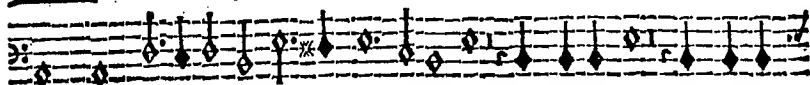
Of. 5. voc.

XYIII.

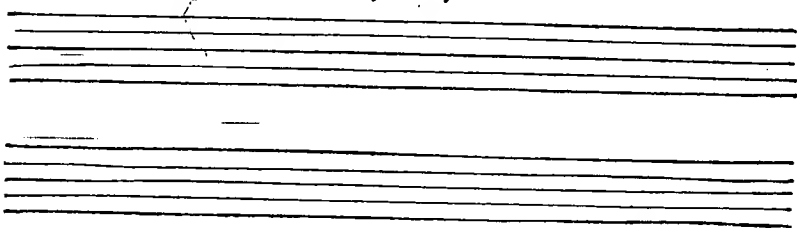
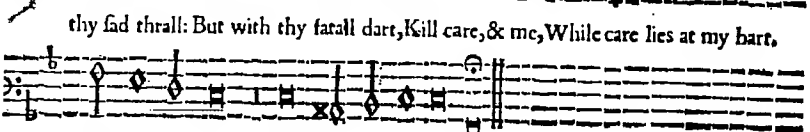
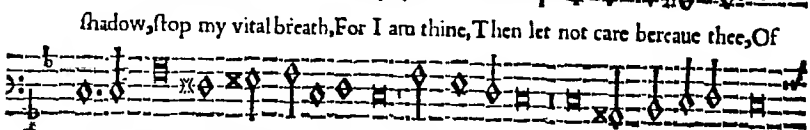
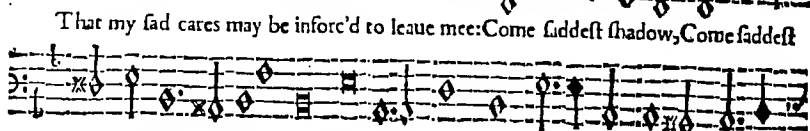
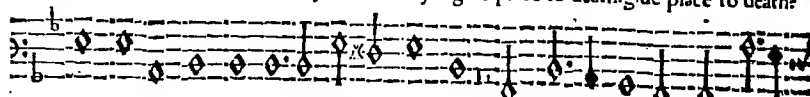
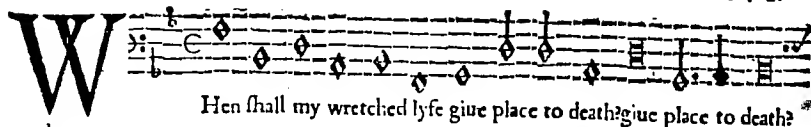
BASSVS.

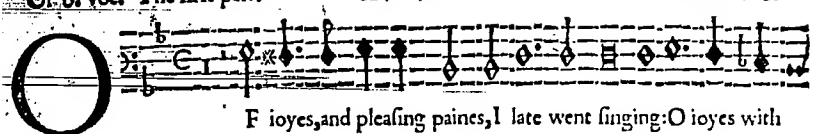
**S** Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Subdue her hart, who  
makes mee glad and forry. Out of thy golden quier, Take thou thy strongest ar-  
row, That will through bone and marrow: :: And mee and thee,  
And mee and thee, :: :: of grieve & feare deliuer: But come  
behinde, :: — for if shee looke vpon thee, A-las poore Loue, Then thou art  
woe begon thee.

D.

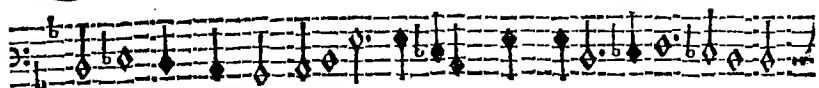




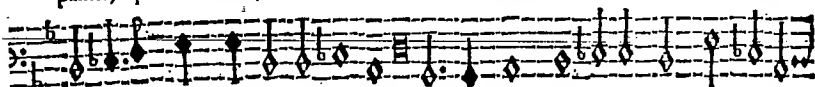




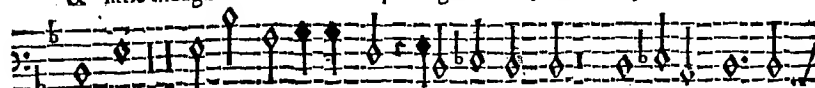
F ioyes, and pleasing paines, I late went singing: O ioyes with



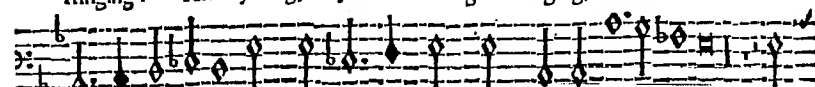
paines, & paines with ioyes cōfenting: And little thought as then of now repenting:



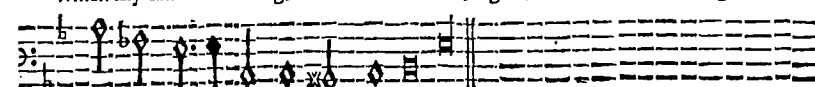
& little thought as then of now repenting: But now, think of my then sweet bitter



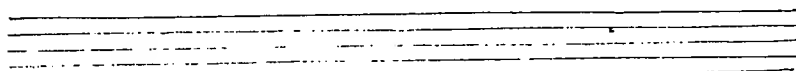
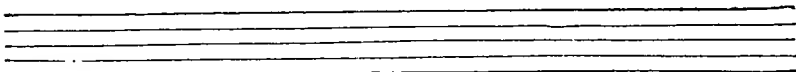
stinging: All day long, I my hands Alas goe wringing, The balefull notes of



which my sad tormenting, Are ruth and mone, frights, fobs, & loud lamenting, From

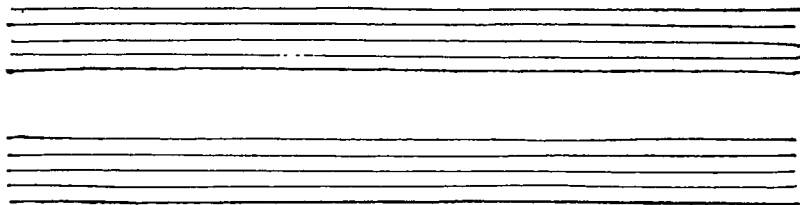


-hills and dales in my dull eares still ringing.



**M**Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe with skriking: My rests, are  
 sighes, :||: Deep from the hart root fetched: My song runnes all on sharps, & with  
 off striking, time on my breast, I shrink with hands out stretched : Thus stil, & still I  
 sing, and neare am linning: For still, the close, points to my first beginning. Thus  
 still and still I sing, and neare am linning : For still, the close, points to my first  
 beginning.

**C** Ruell behold, behold my heauie ending, Cruell behold, my heavy  
 ending, See, what you wrought by your disdayning, See what you wrought by your dis-  
 dayning, Causelesse I die, Loue still attending, Your hopeles pitty of my complaining,  
 Suffer those eyes which thus haue slaine mee, :: With  
 speed, to end their killing power: So shall you proue, how loue doth paine me:  
 And see mee dye, mee dye, still yower.



Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

BASSVS.

**T** Hou art but yong thou fai'lt, And loues delight thou mai'lt not: O

take time while thou mai'lt, Least when thou would'lt thou mai'lt not: O take time

while thou mai'lt, Least when thou would'lt, Least when thou would'lt thou mai'lt not.

If Loue shall then assaile thee, A dou-ble double anguish, will torment thee: And

thou wilt with, (But wishes all will faile thee,) O mee, that I were yong againe, O

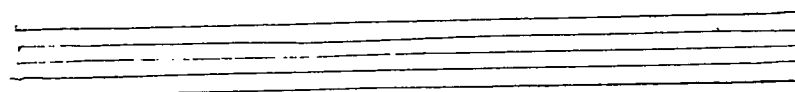
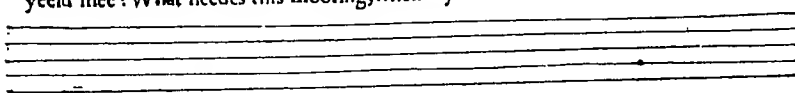
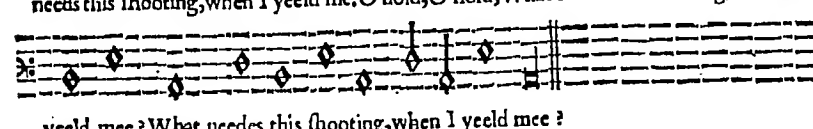
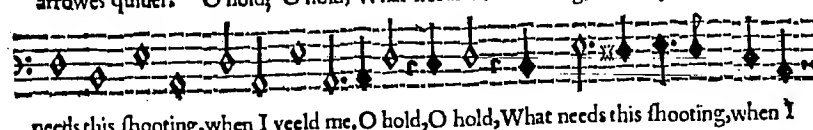
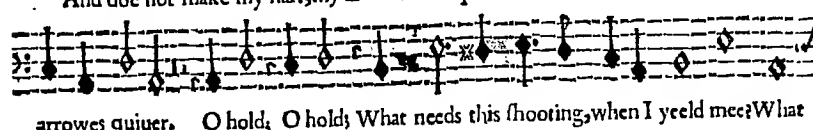
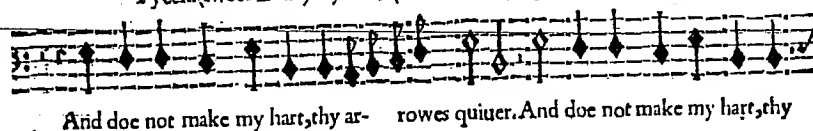
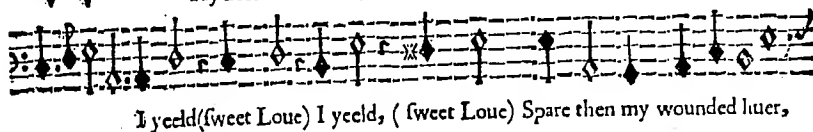
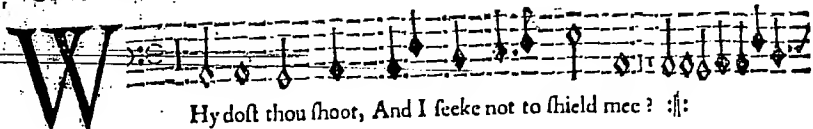
mee, that I were yong againe, And so repent thee. O mee, that I were yong againe, And

so repent thee.

Of 6. voc.

XXX.

BASSVS.



F f N f S.